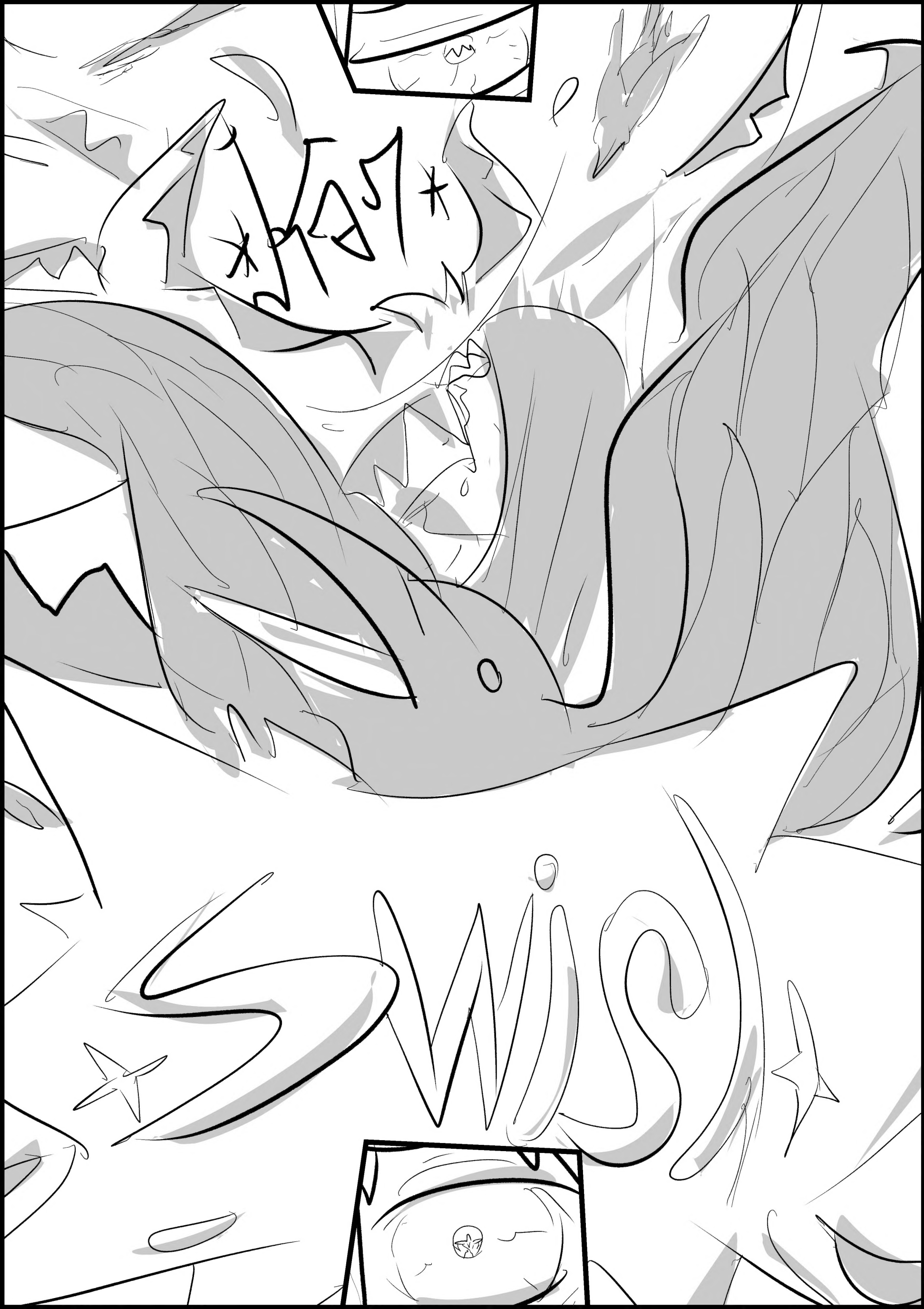
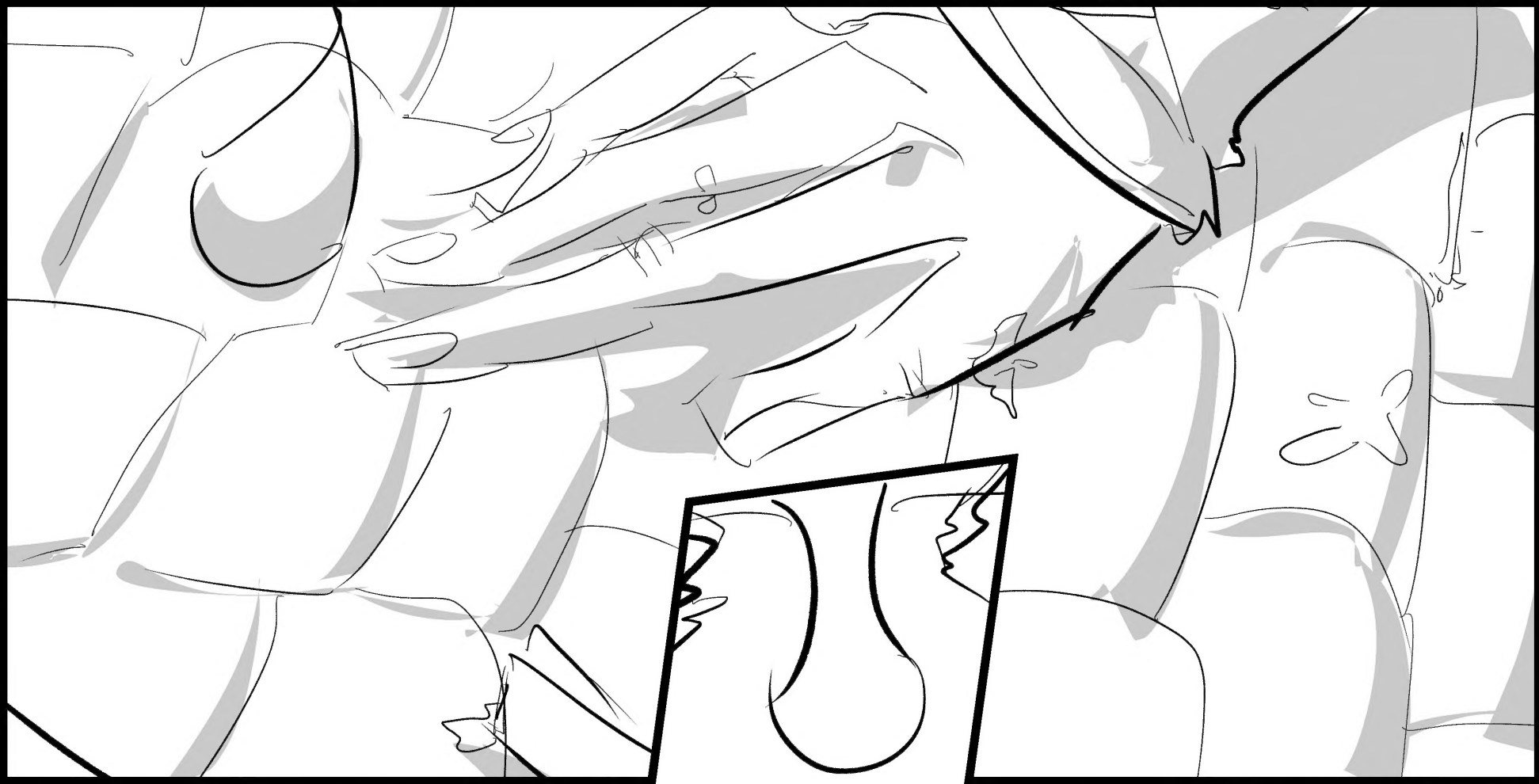


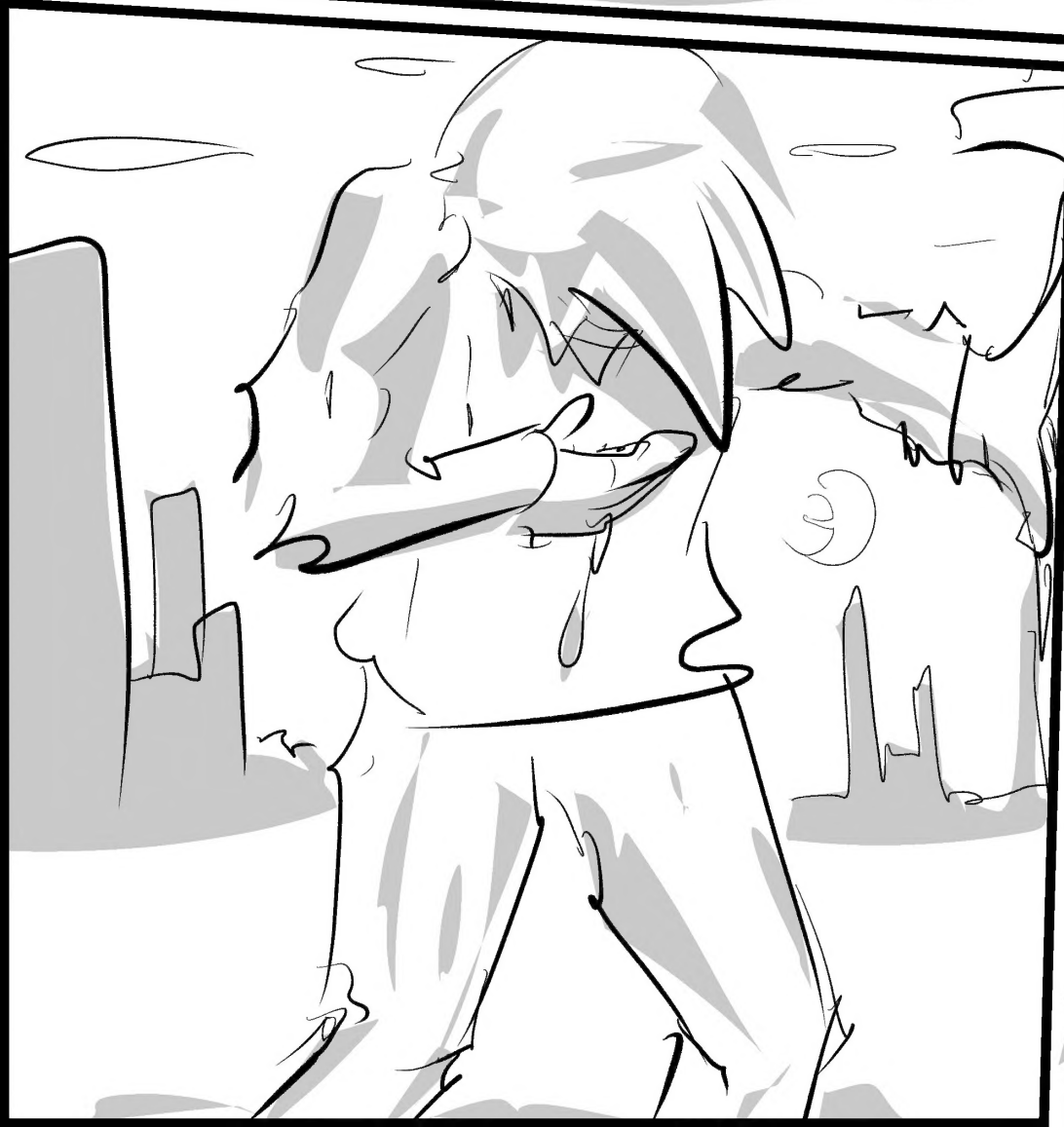
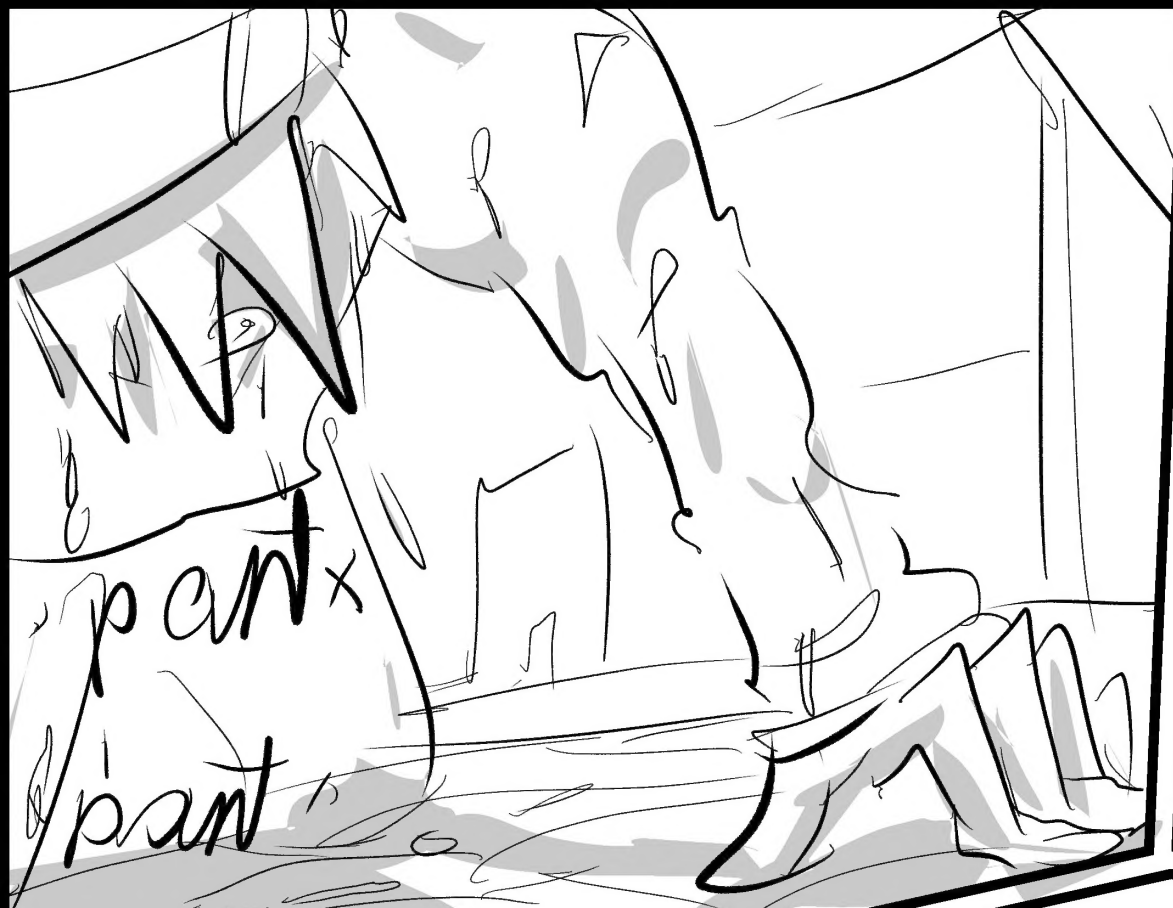
Smidi pipe2c edit, post #3

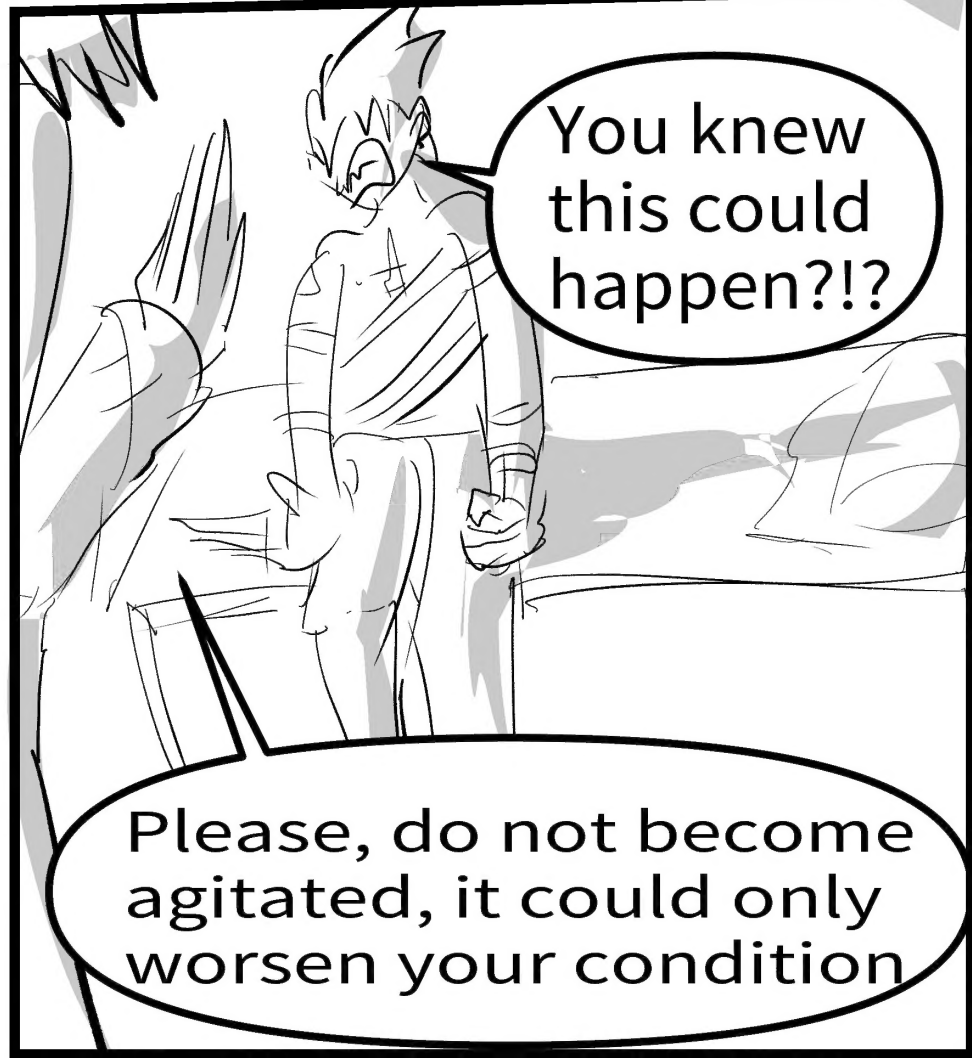
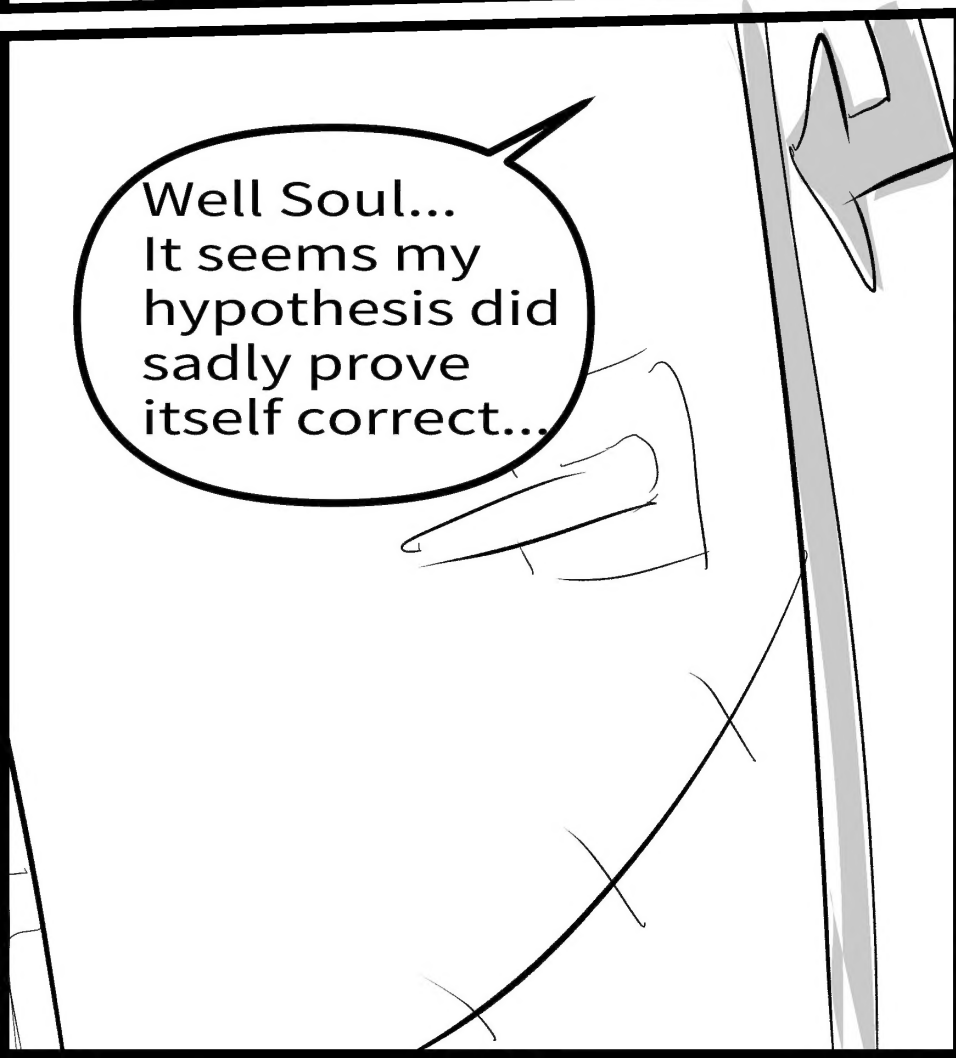
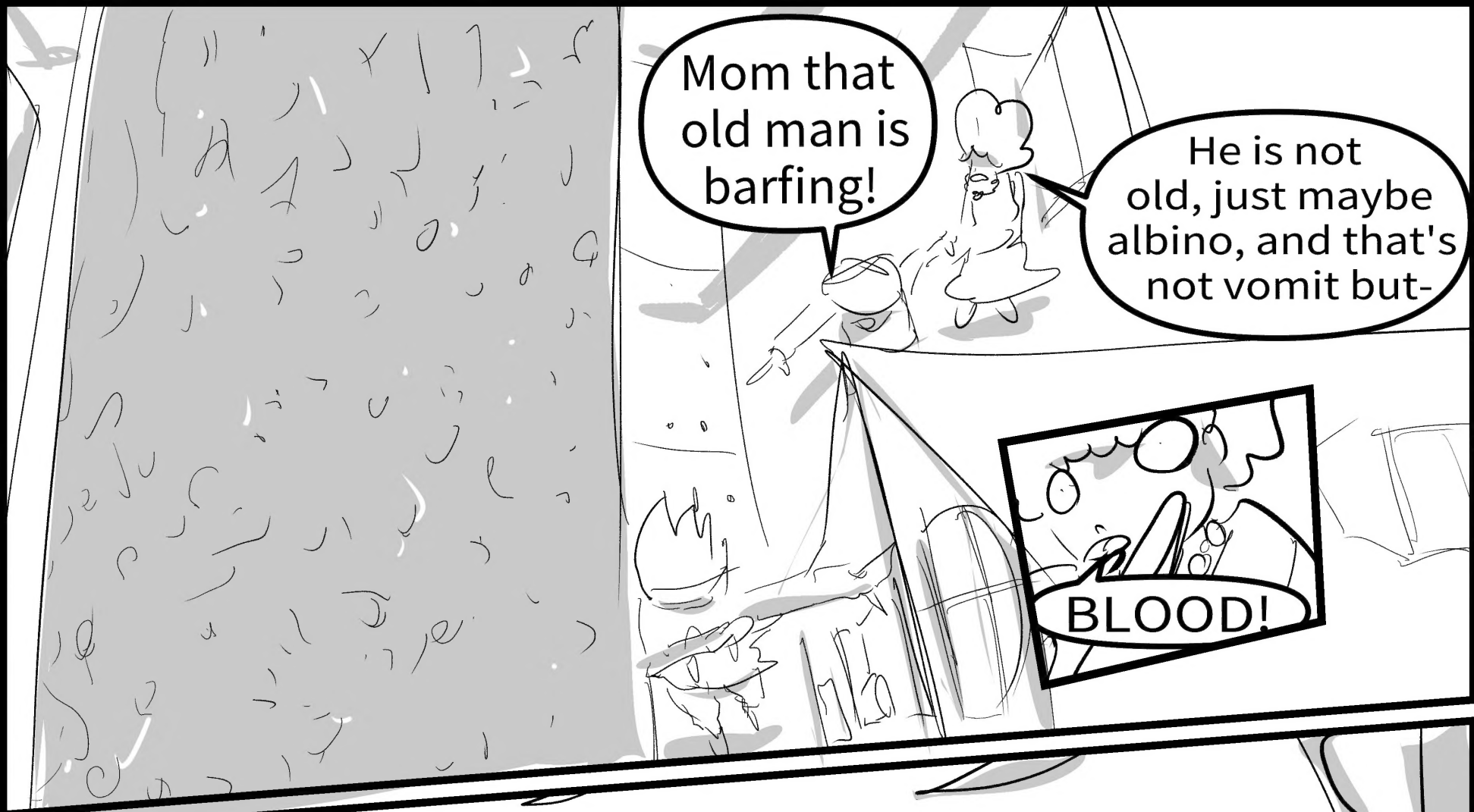




I-I-

gotta get help-








Worsen...

What am I supposed to do?

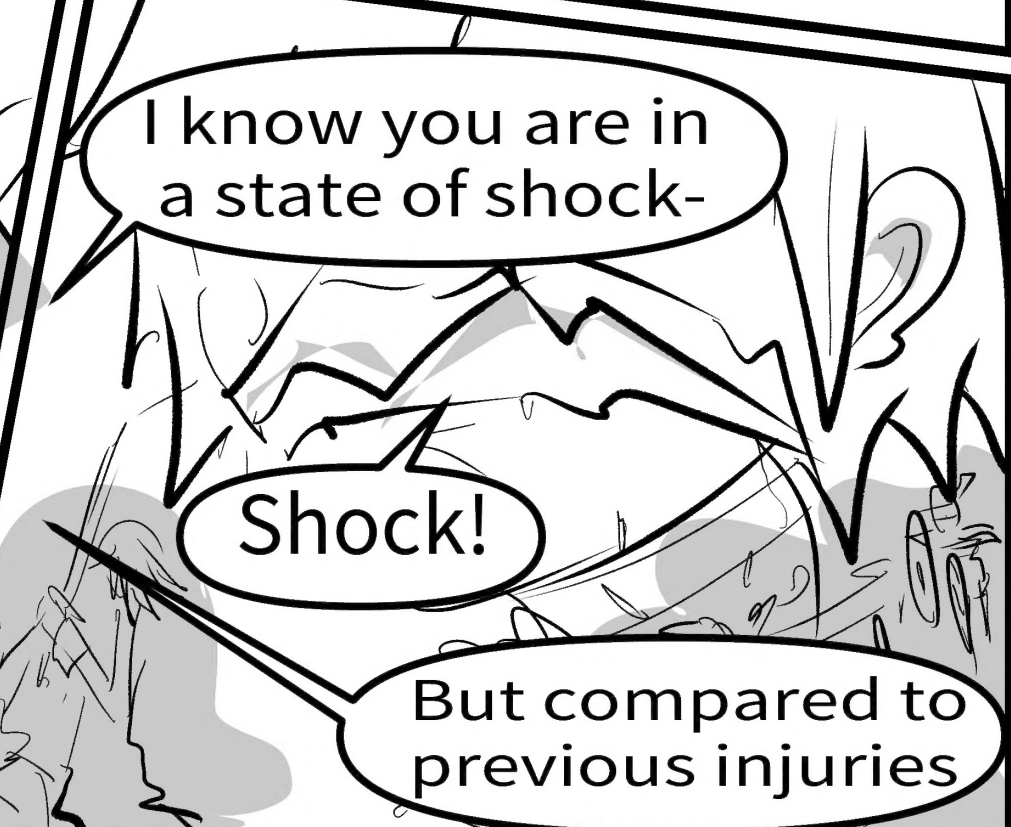


Well, the "good" news is, that the produced cuts are to shallow to be ever life threatening



I'm literally covered in bandages!

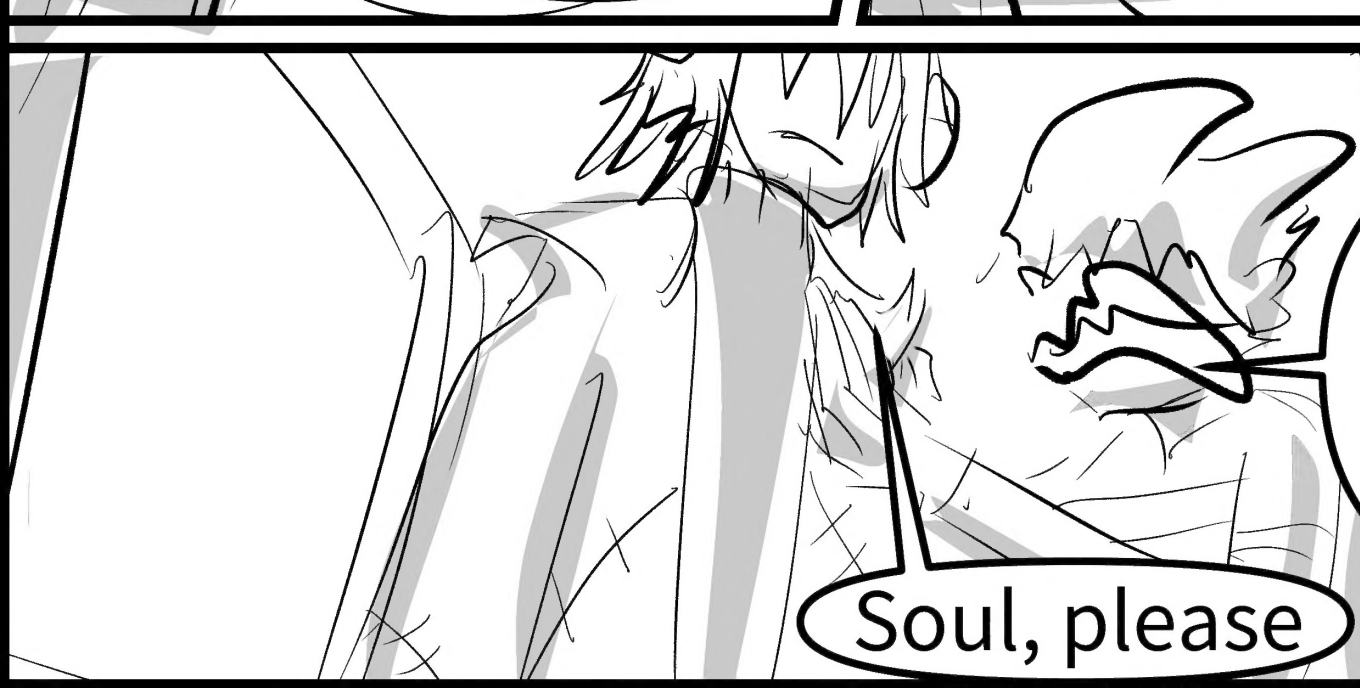
That is standard procedure



I know you are in a state of shock-

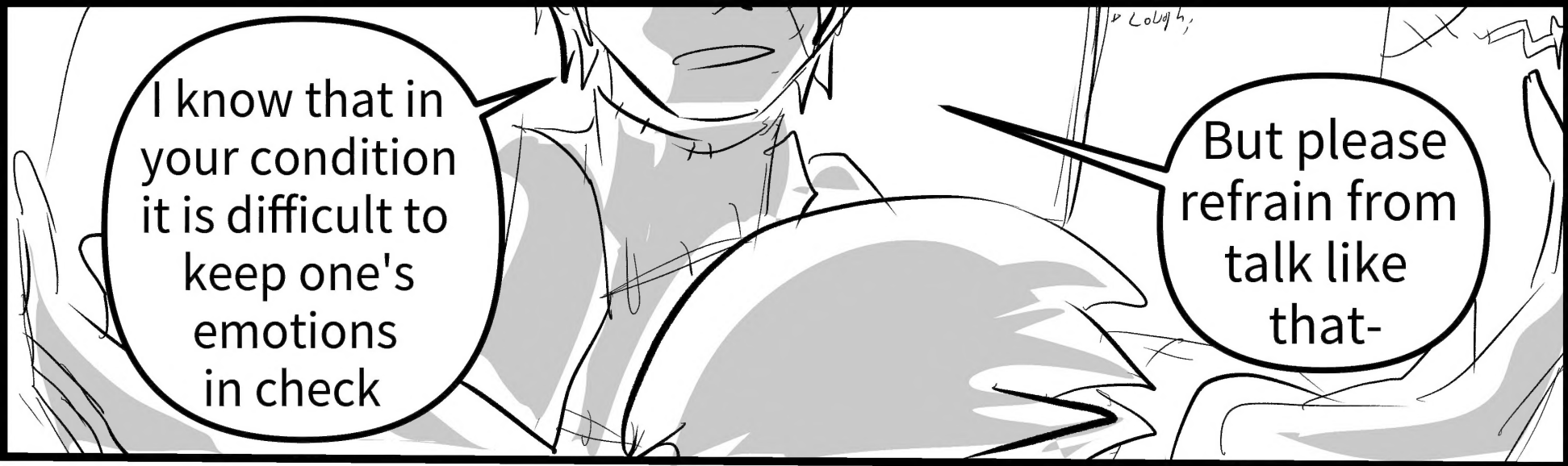
Shock!

But compared to previous injuries



Are you calling me some pussy crybaby? My hair is white not pink, get ya glasses checked

Soul, please



I know that in your condition it is difficult to keep one's emotions in check

But please refrain from talk like that-

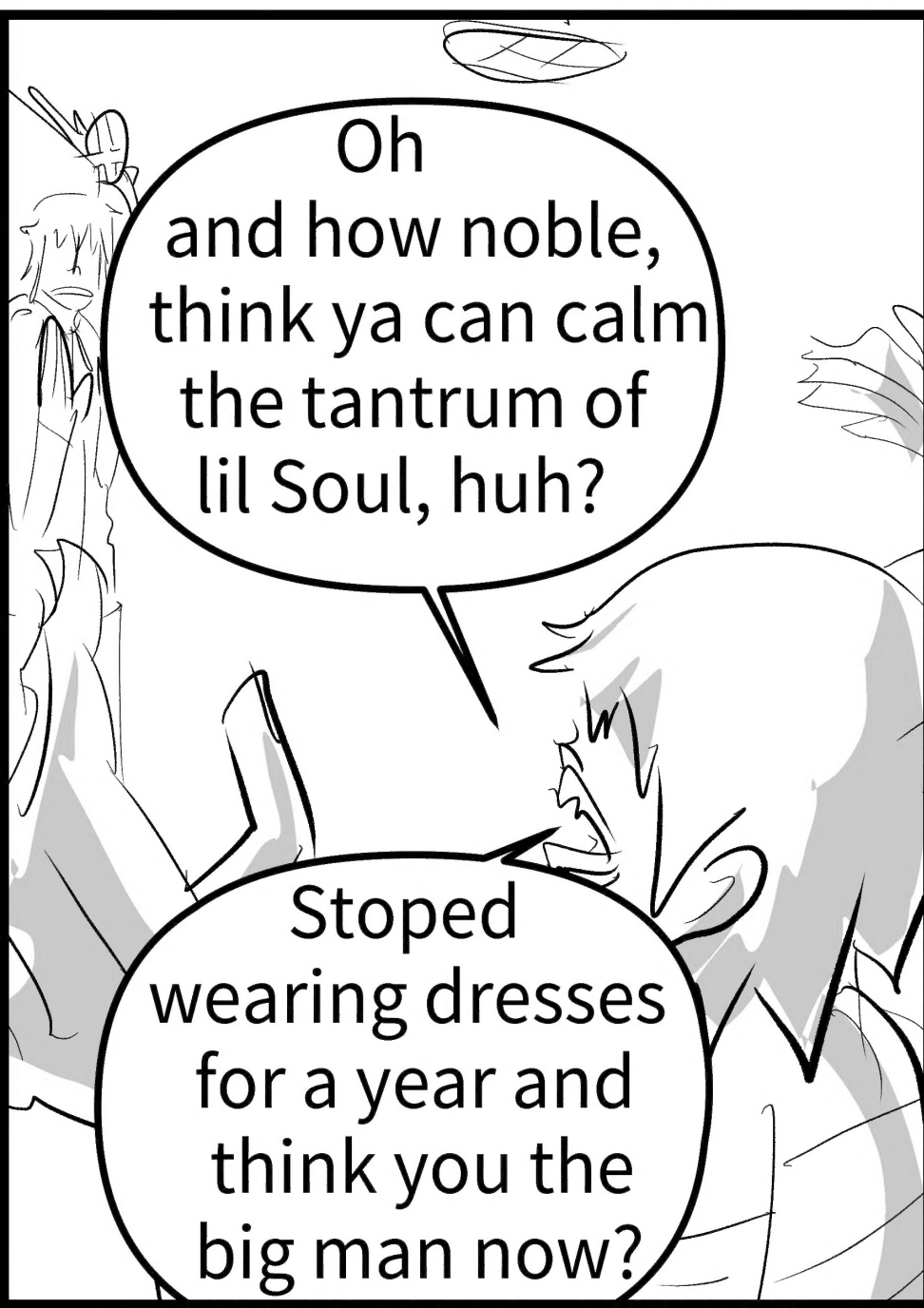


Don't worry, you're kinda right



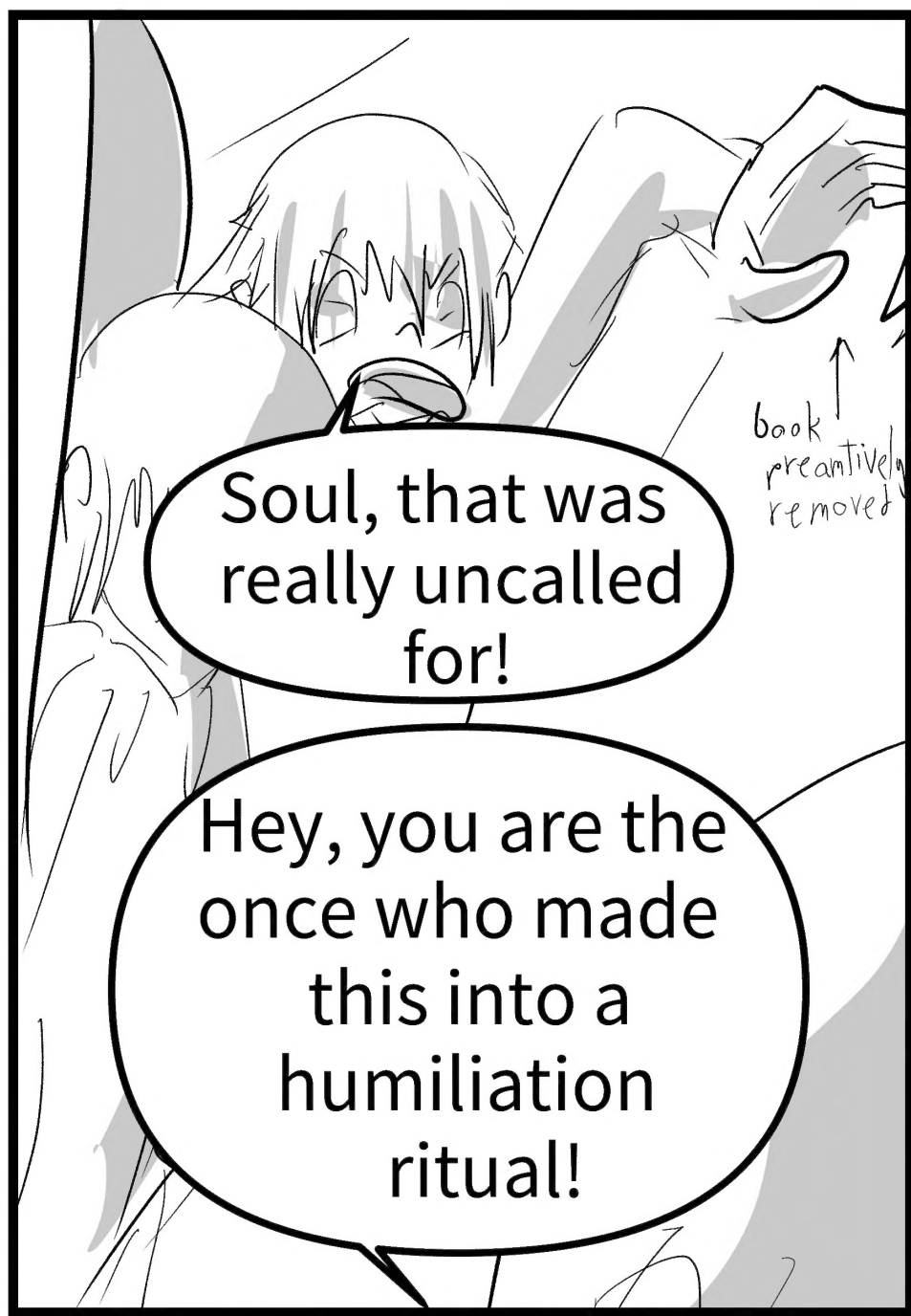
-Especially with visitors waiting

What the hell, heard about privacy?!?



Oh and how noble, think ya can calm the tantrum of lil Soul, huh?

Stoped wearing dresses for a year and think you the big man now?



Soul, that was really uncalled for!

book preantively removed

Hey, you are the once who made this into a humiliation ritual!

W o o s t

Tch, I expected more from the Soul I know

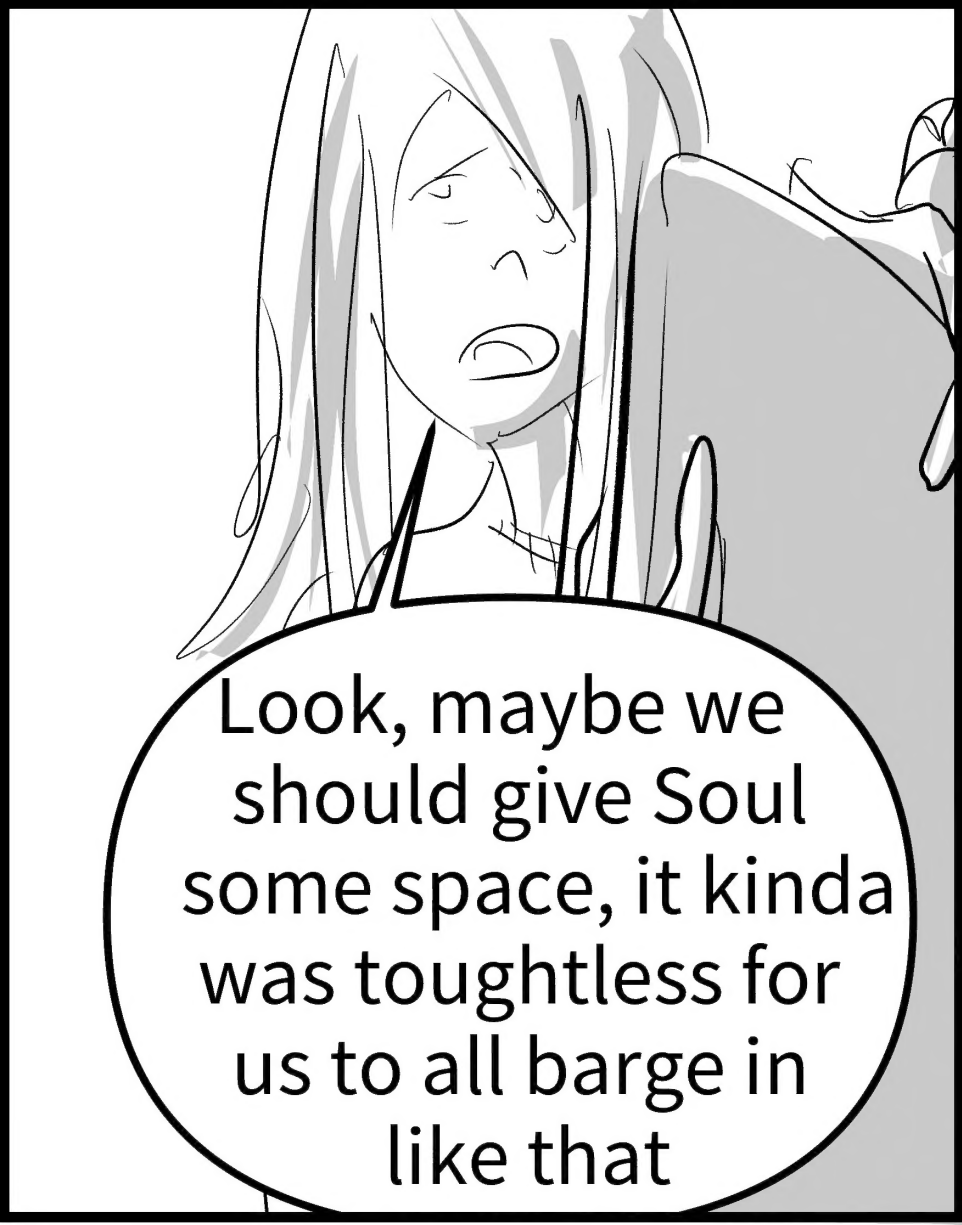
Shows how much you know your "bff", BlackHole

Feels good to not be the biggest piece of shit in the room for once, guipi!


I literally exploded into blood and this tar demon psycho thinks it's cute to mock me?

S-sorry Soul, I'm sure Ragnarok didn't mean any harm, he just wanted to lighten the mood-


Yeah, made me feel soooo much better...



Look, maybe we should give Soul some space, it kinda was thoughtless for us to all barge in like that



Yea, give the toddler a timeout, till he gets tired of roling on the supermarket floor, that's what ya mean?



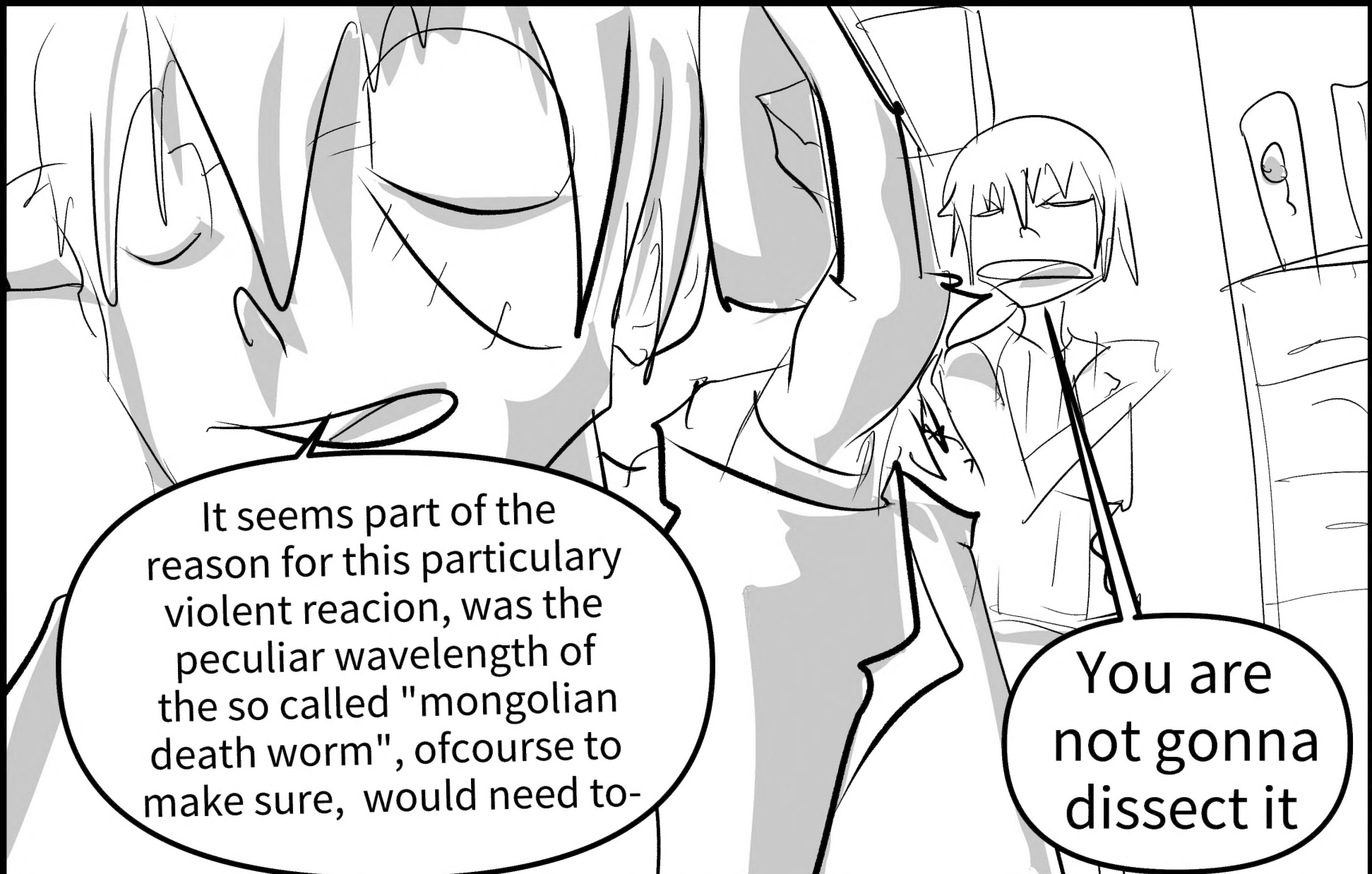
Oh come on Soul, now you really are childish, and that's coming from me! I saw a little girl lose two fingers and even she acted less-

AHEM!

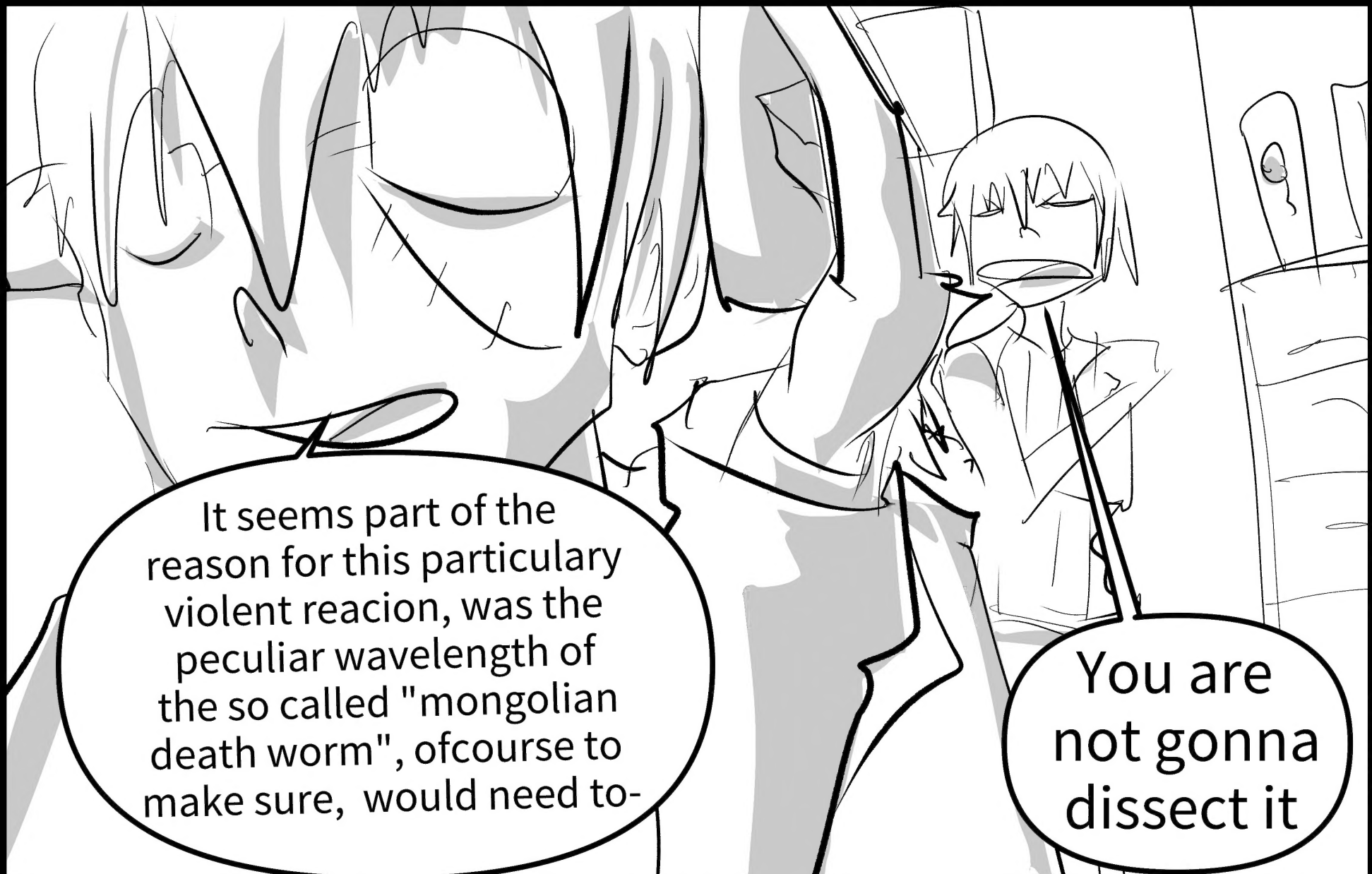
May I interrupt this productive exchange?

Wait, did she whole the bed this entire time?

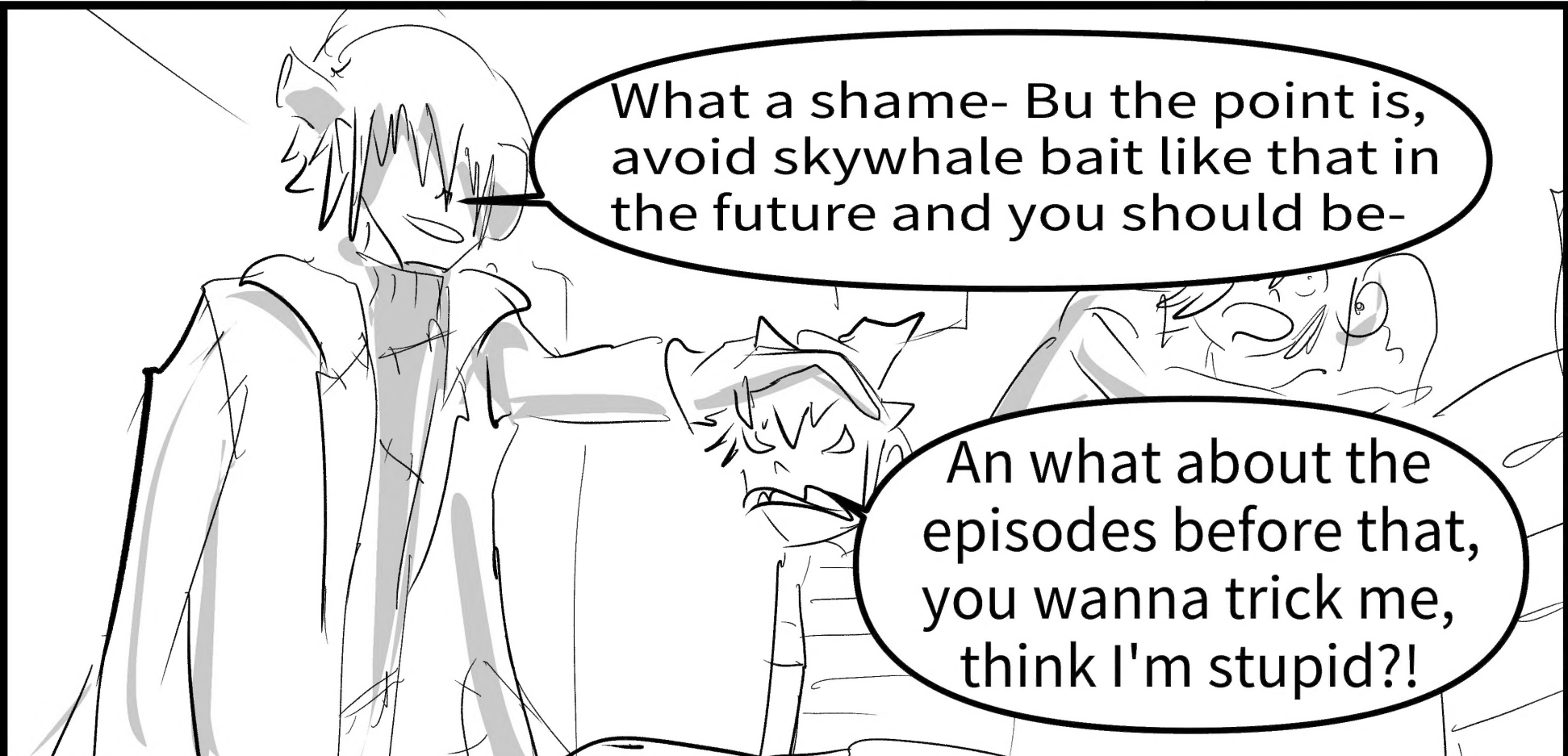
I guess



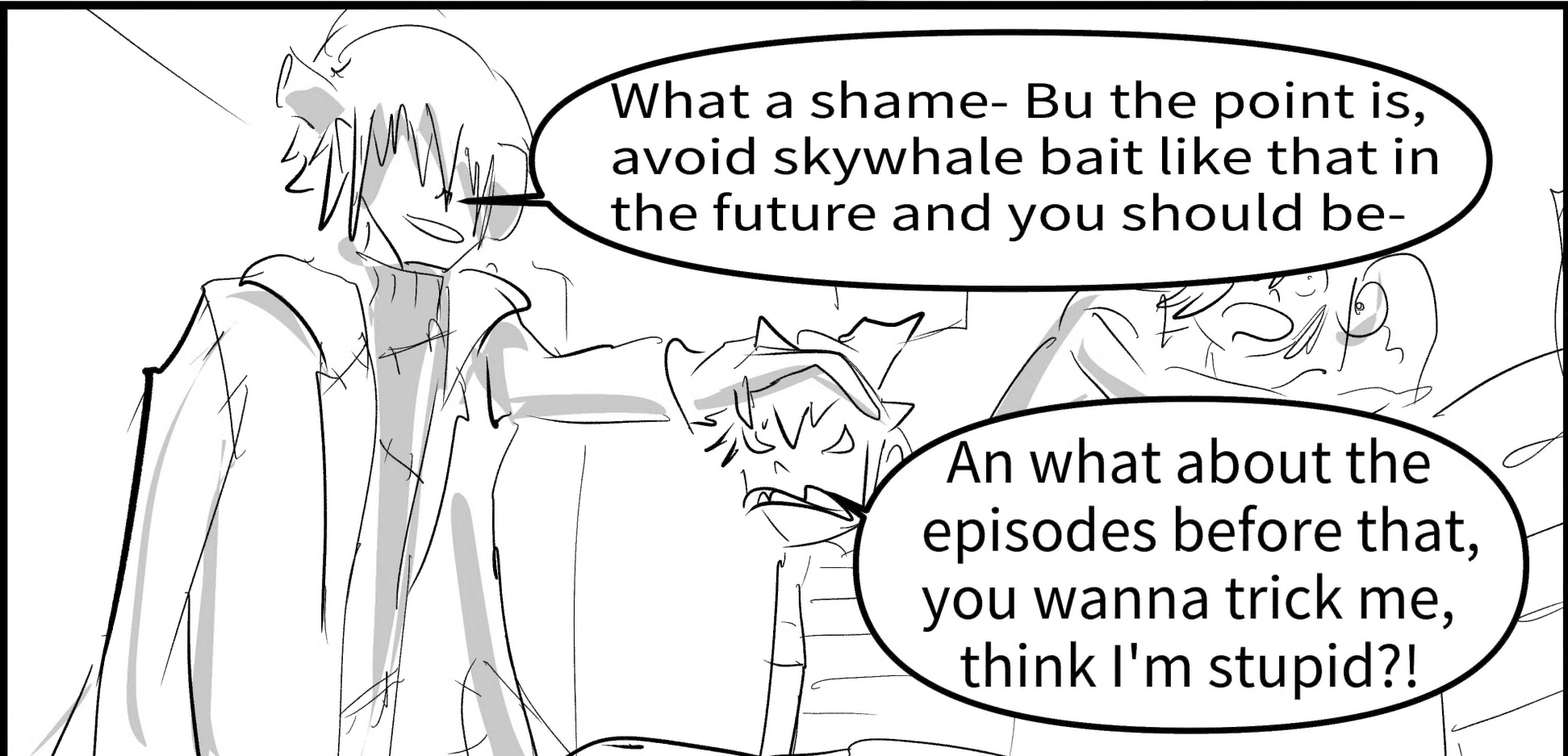
It seems part of the reason for this particular violent reaction, was the peculiar wavelength of the so called "mongolian death worm", ofcourse to make sure, would need to-



You are not gonna dissect it



What a shame- Bu the point is, avoid skywhale bait like that in the future and you should be-



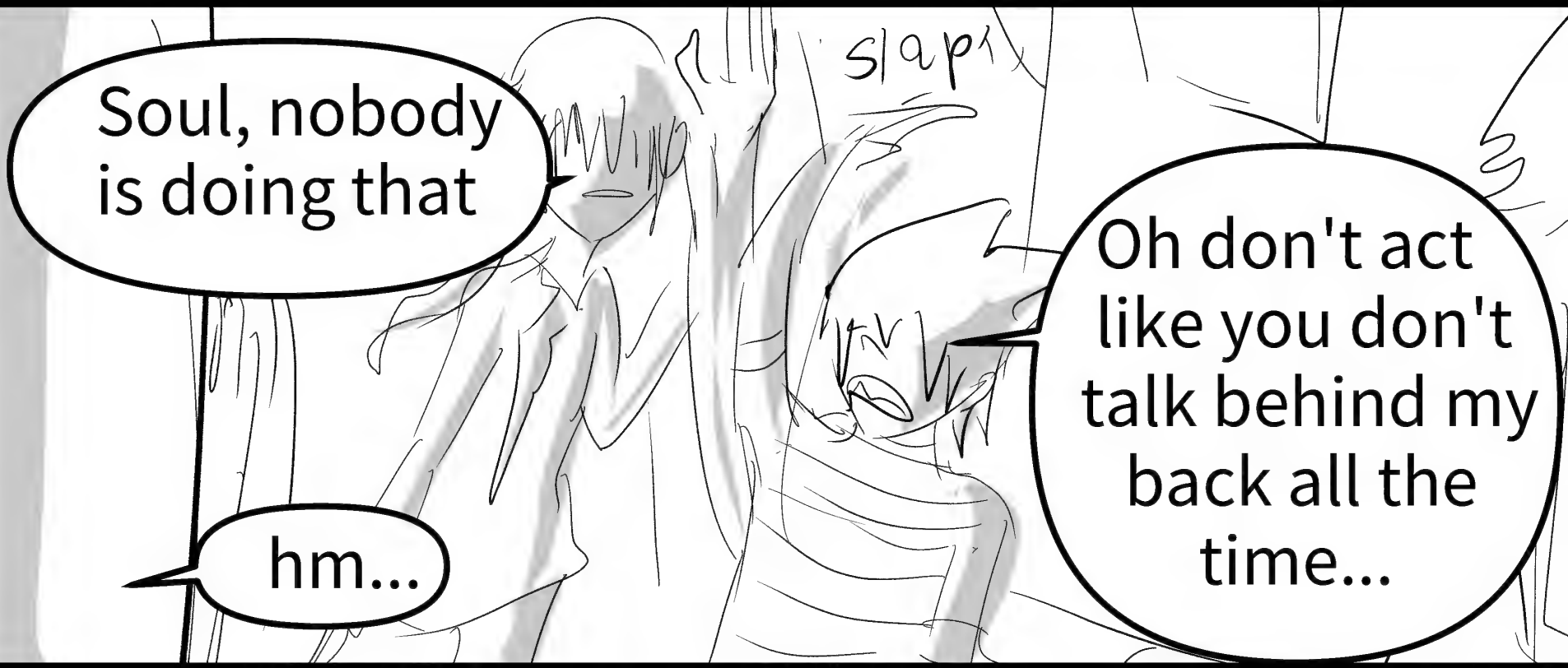
An what about the episodes before that, you wanna trick me, think I'm stupid?!



Soul, no need for paranoid delusions-



No, you are the ones gaslighting me...



No Soul, there is no conspiracy, just unfortunate happenstances



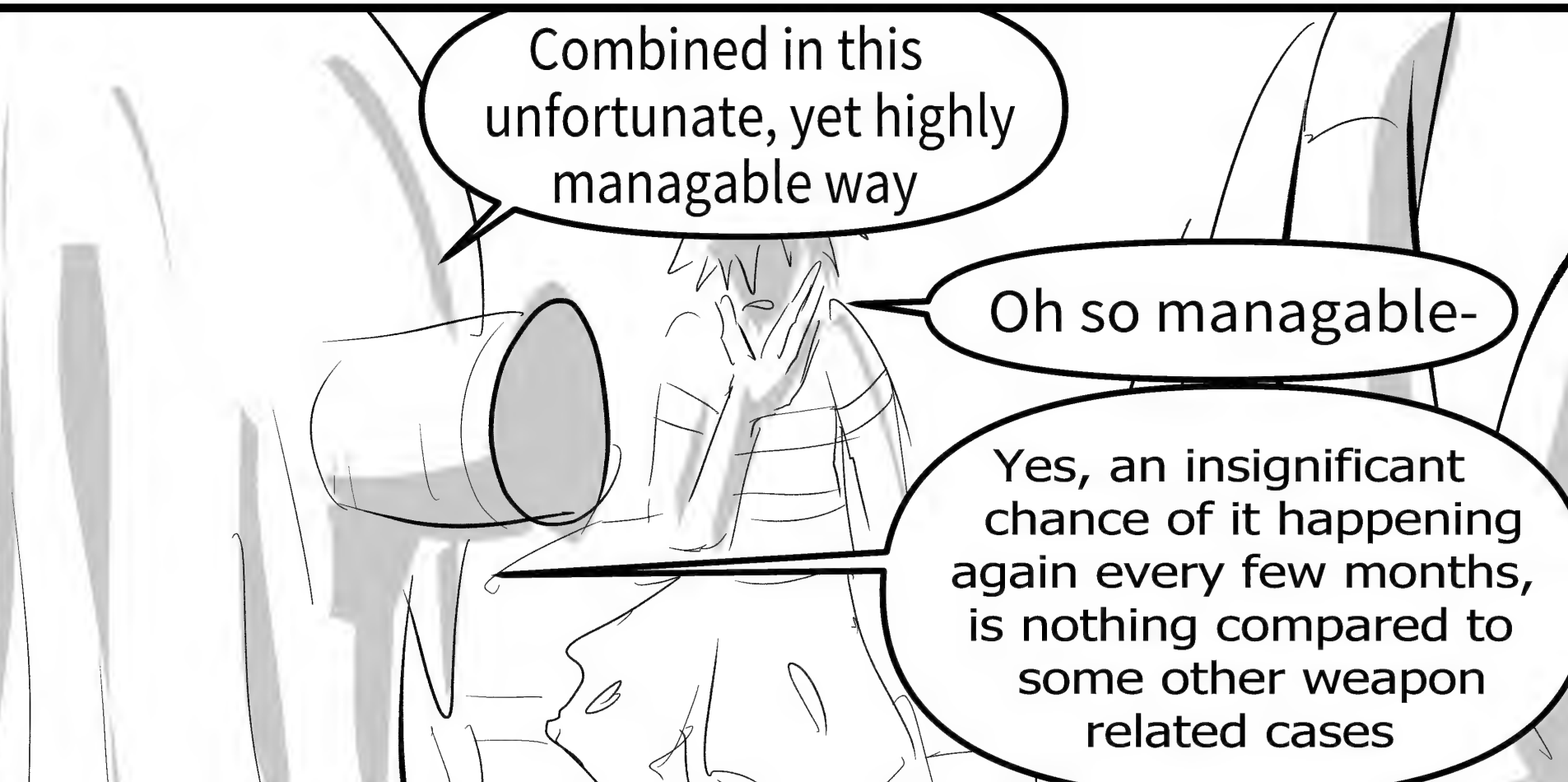
becoming a death scythe while heavily injured



being exposed to a very rare weapon supressing spell



and pure, one in a million poor luck



For example, those suffering under permanent partial-transformation syndrome



Hehe, it's me,
Tyler the
Operator

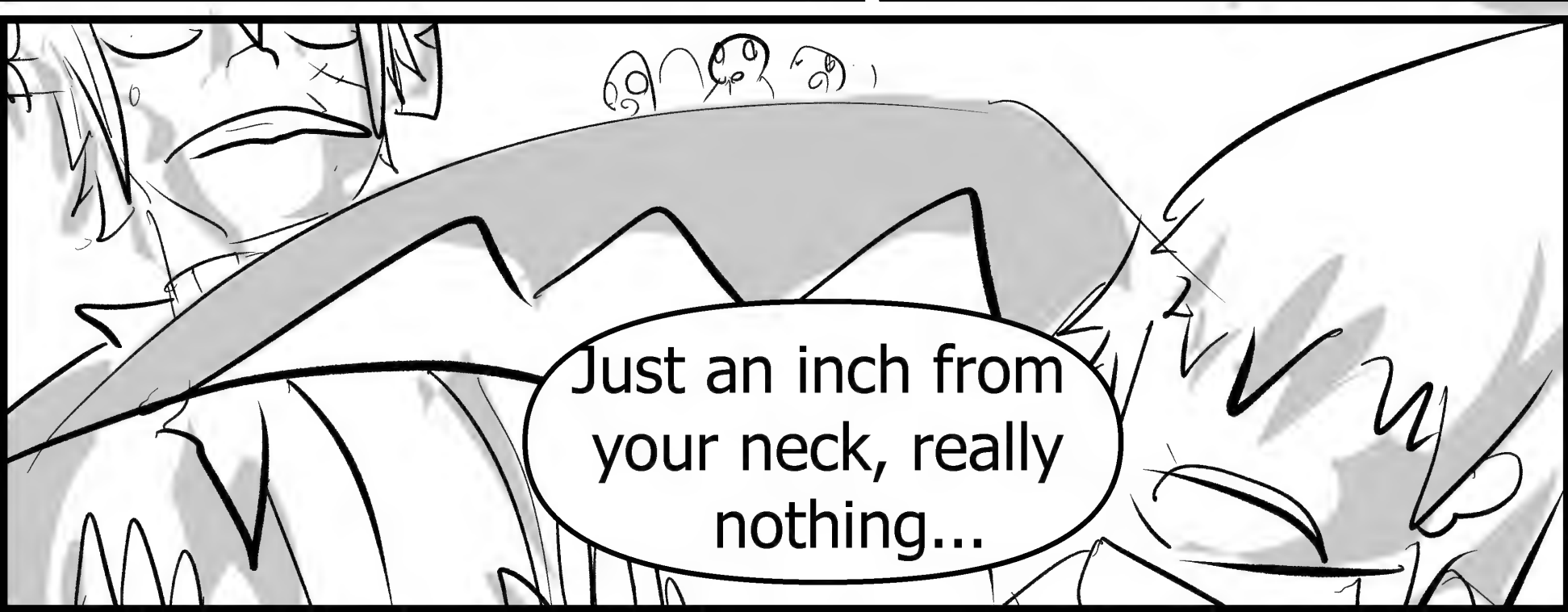
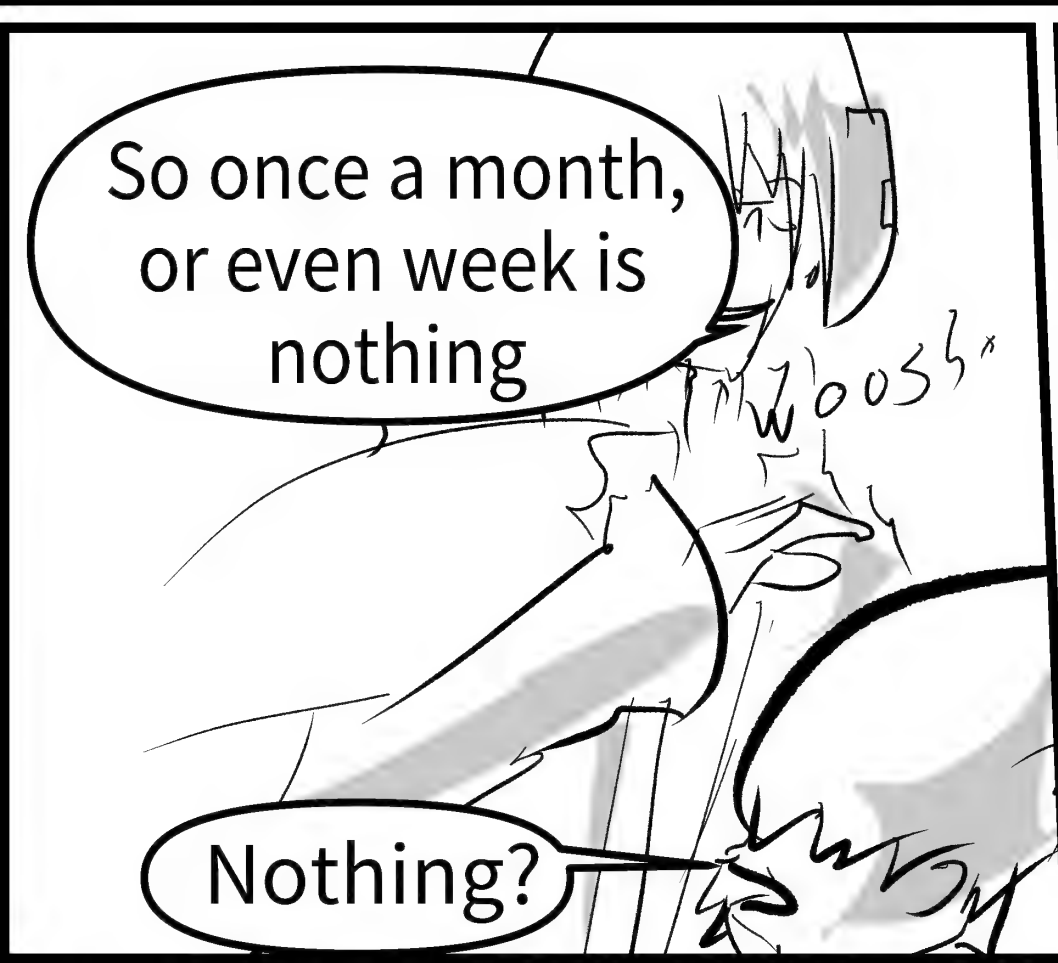
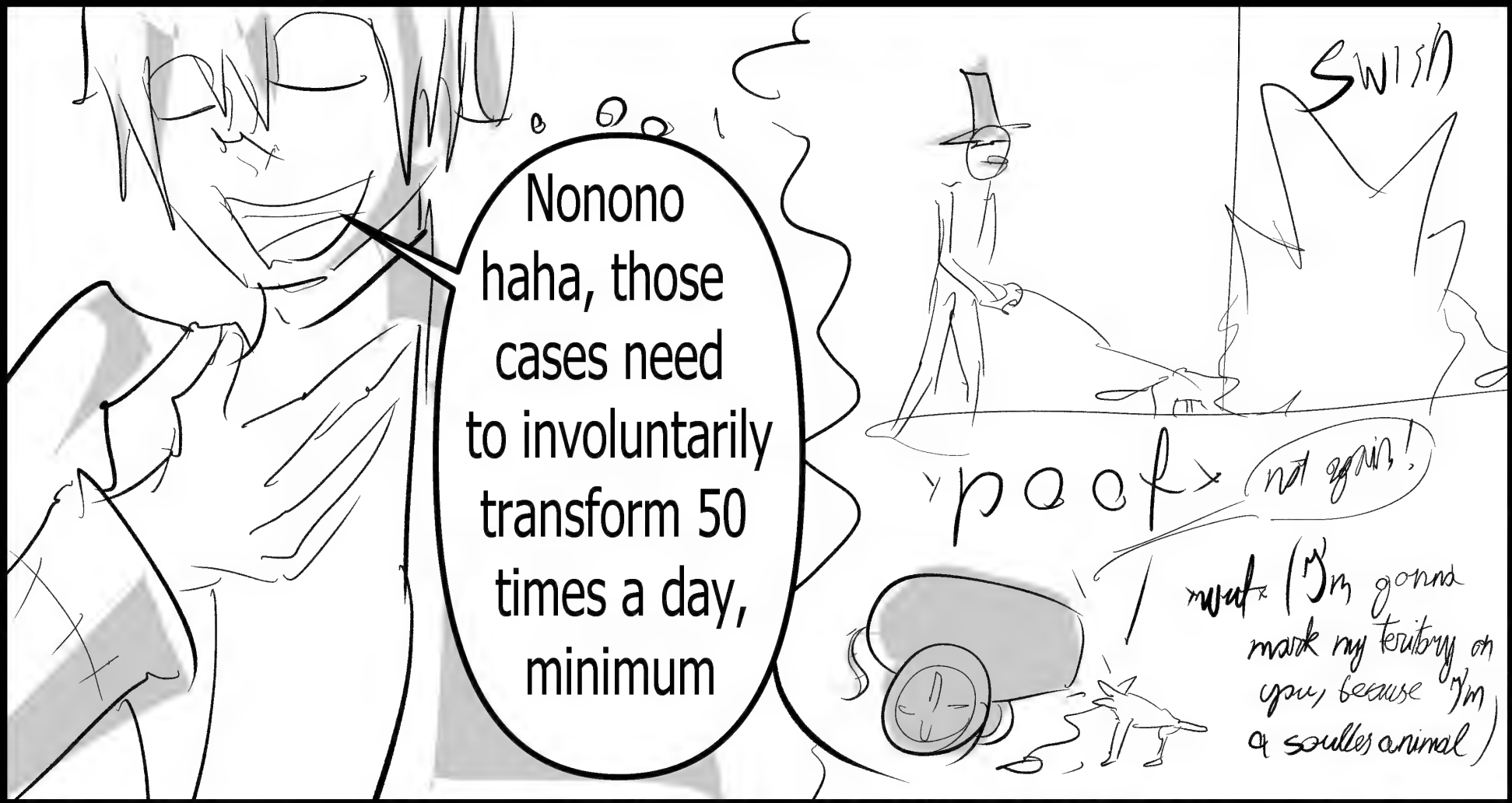
feeding
tube

Not even mentioning the truly sad 1 in a billion
full weapon cases

Or those who
have random
transformation
dysfunction



But that's
literally what
I have!



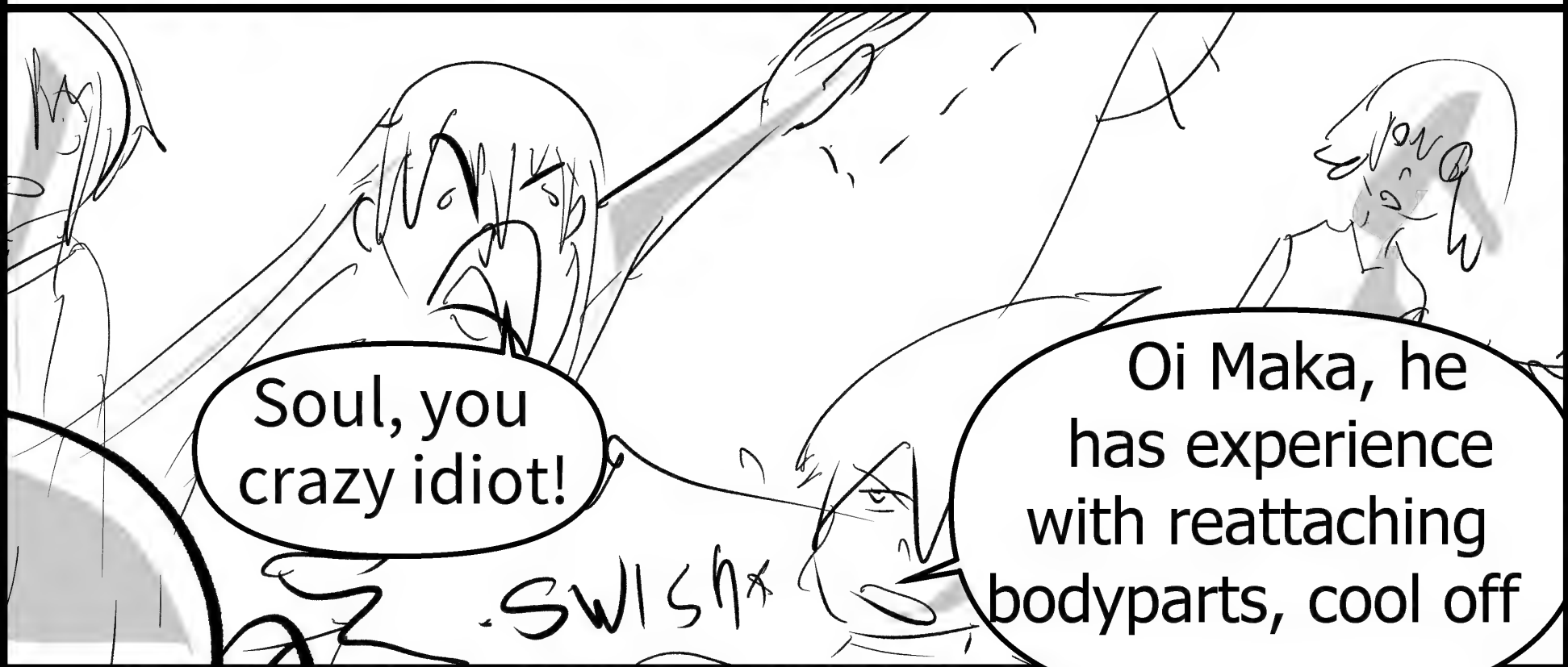


And that's while
controlling it



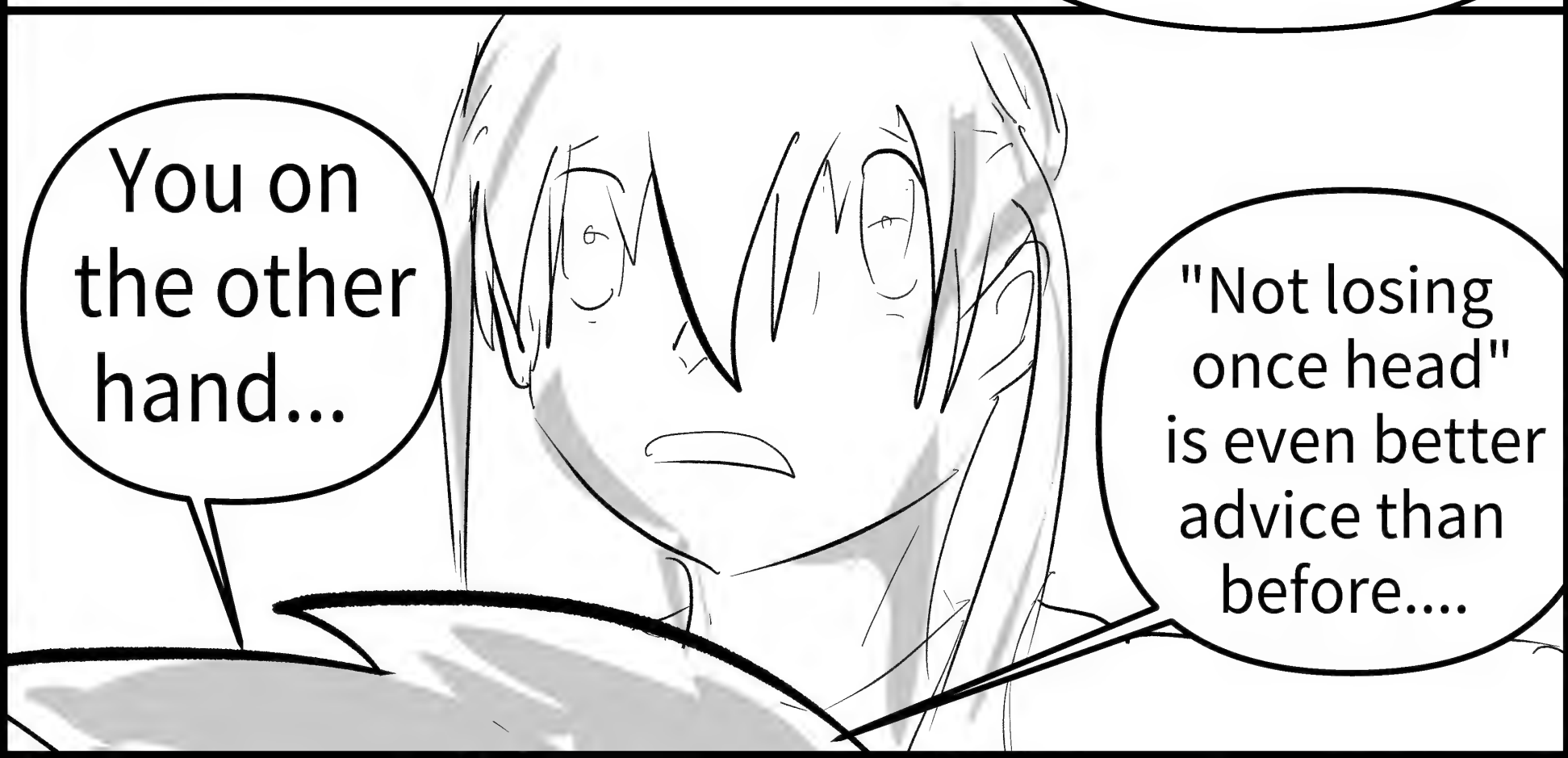
Imagine if I wasn't
making a point

just had my hand
stretched out and-



Soul, you
crazy idiot!

Oi Maka, he
has experience
with reattaching
bodyparts, cool off



You on
the other
hand...

"Not losing
once head"
is even better
advice than
before....



Common Soul

A black and white comic panel showing two characters. On the left, a character with long hair and a serious expression is speaking. On the right, a character with short hair and a slightly mischievous or questioning expression is responding. The background is simple, with some vertical lines suggesting a setting.

Yeah-
Wait...

You really
think this
is some
gotcha?

Are you really that
concerned about
everybodies safety
or are you like a
little sibling that
has to have the
last word nomater
what?

And I'm supposed
to be the unreasonable
one?

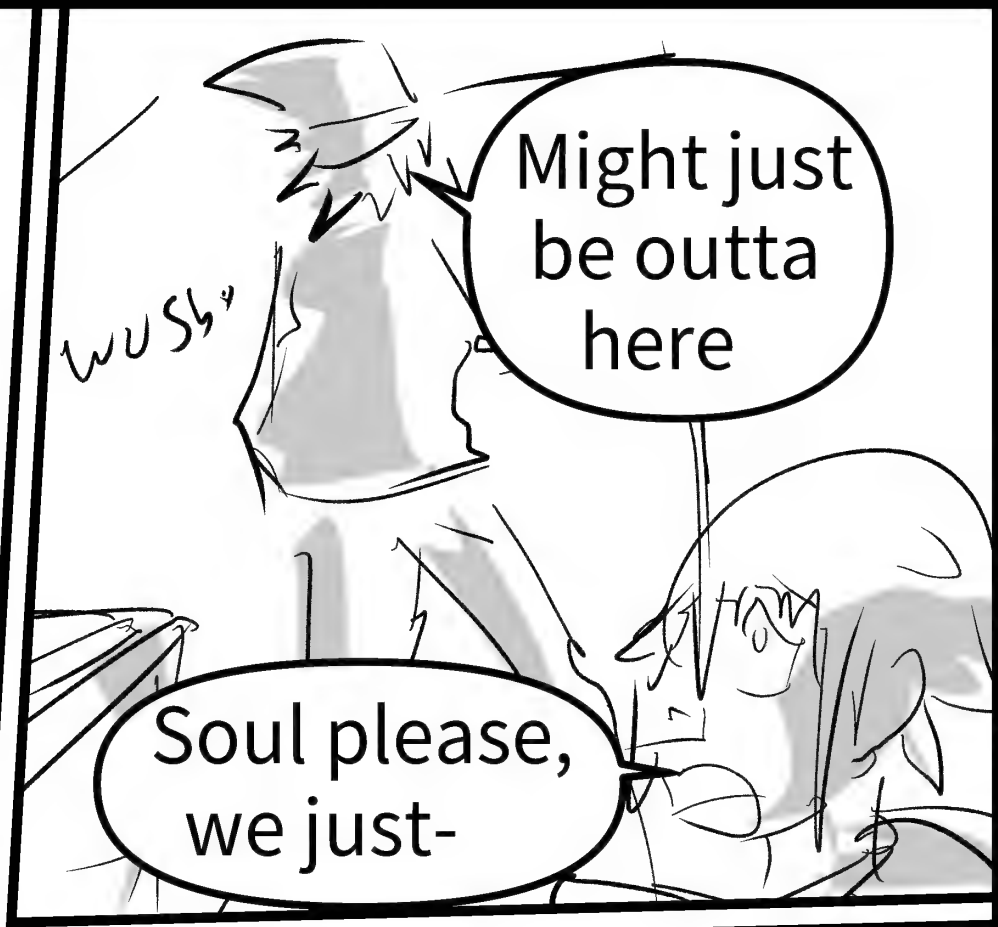
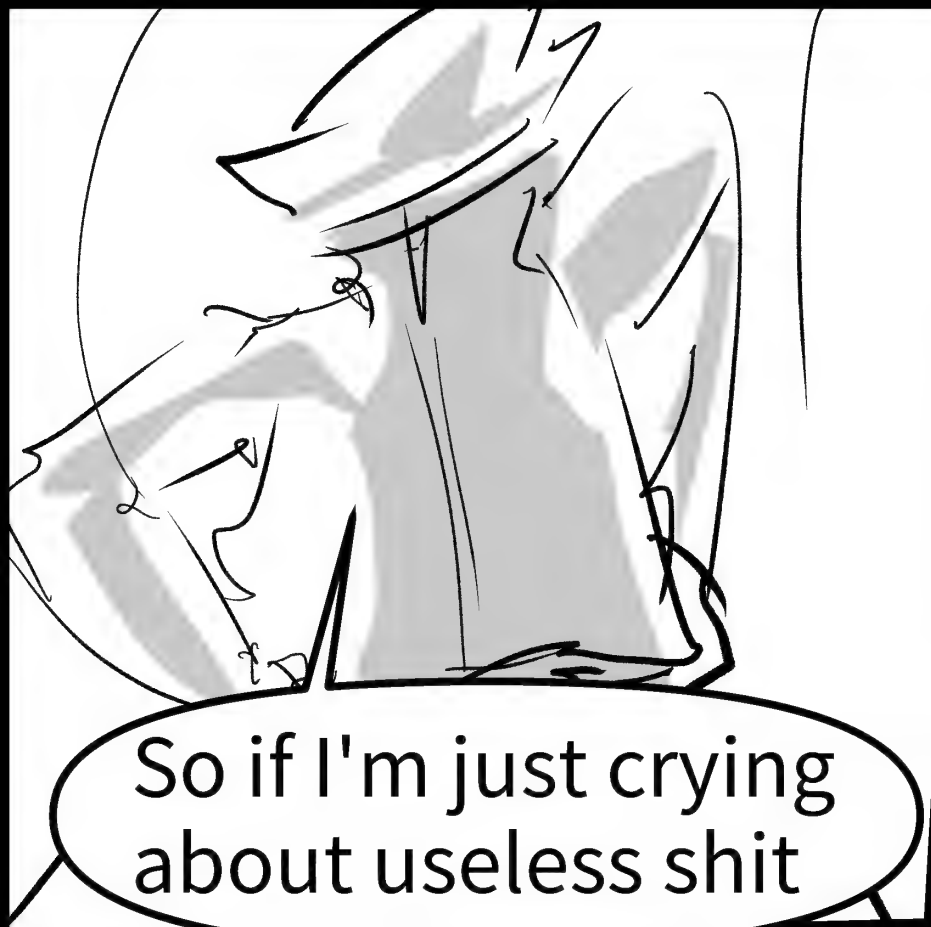
"Soul finally shows what a
rich spoiled brat he allways was"

* SCRATCH *

* SCRATCH *

* SCRATCH *

All of you here to feel better about yourself





Yeah,
that's
what
they
sayin'




"What a baby,
Kid is literally
missing!"



"We lived in the streets
and he thinks he got
it hard?"



"I'm literally
stuck in someones
blood"



"Even I could deal with that."



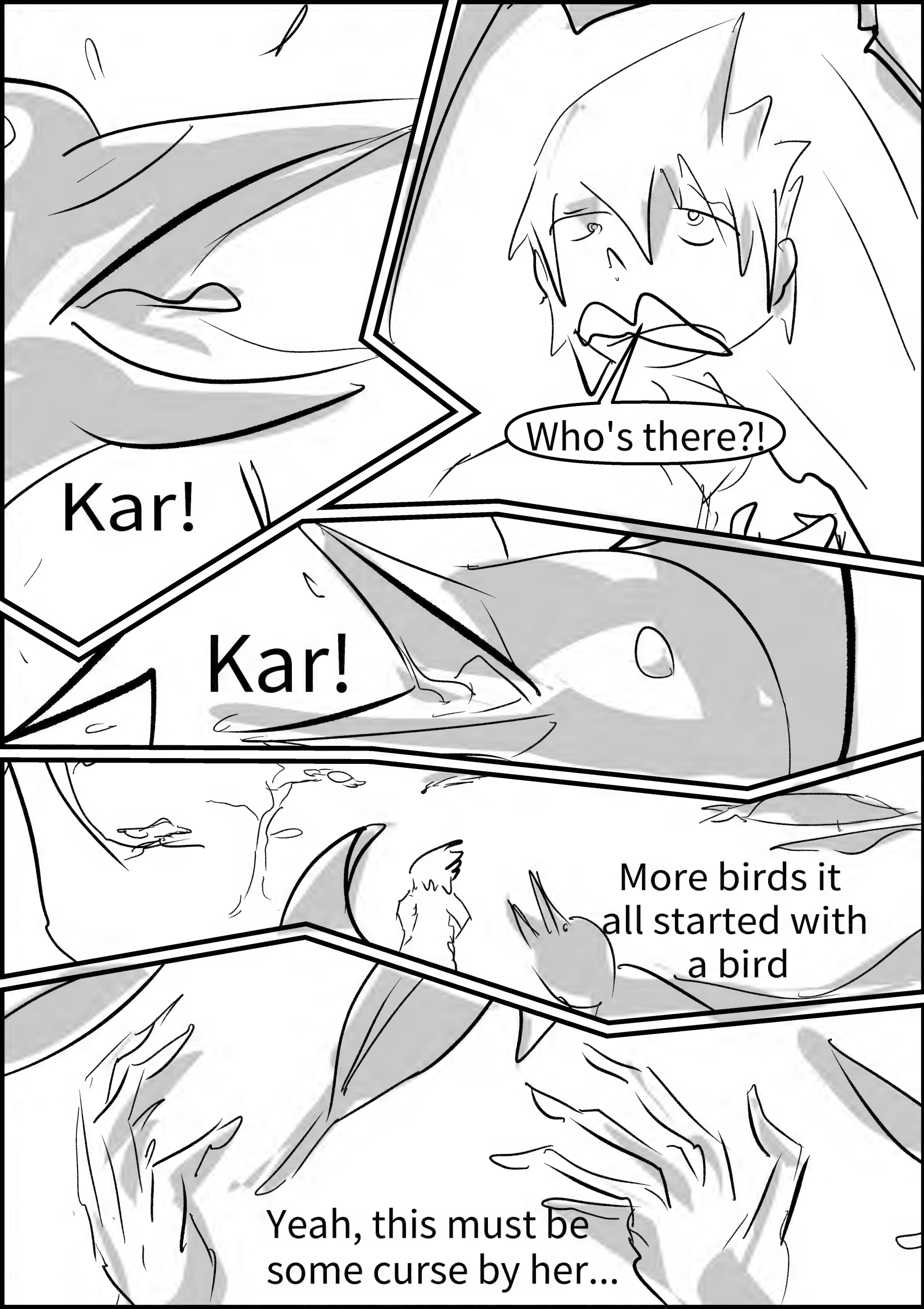
'You've seen worse'



"I have"



"Why are you whining?"



Who's there?!

Kar!

Kar!

More birds it
all started with
a bird

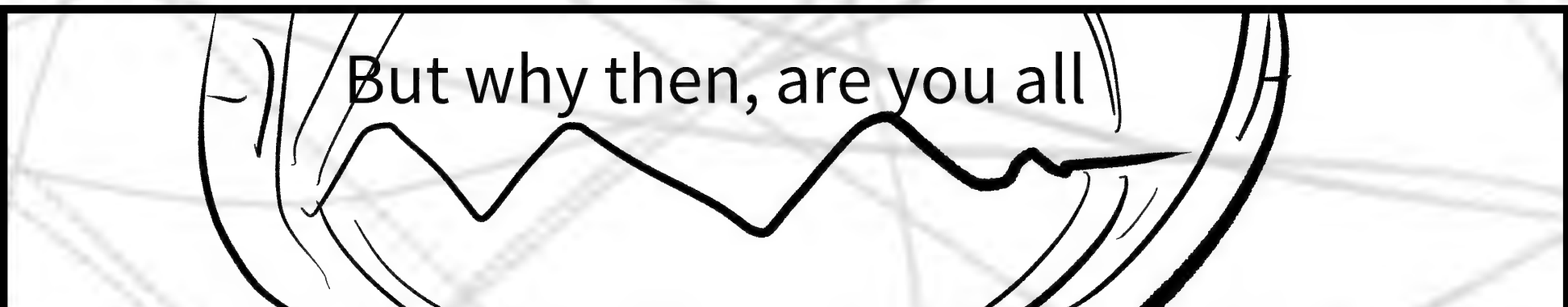
Yeah, this must be
some curse by her...



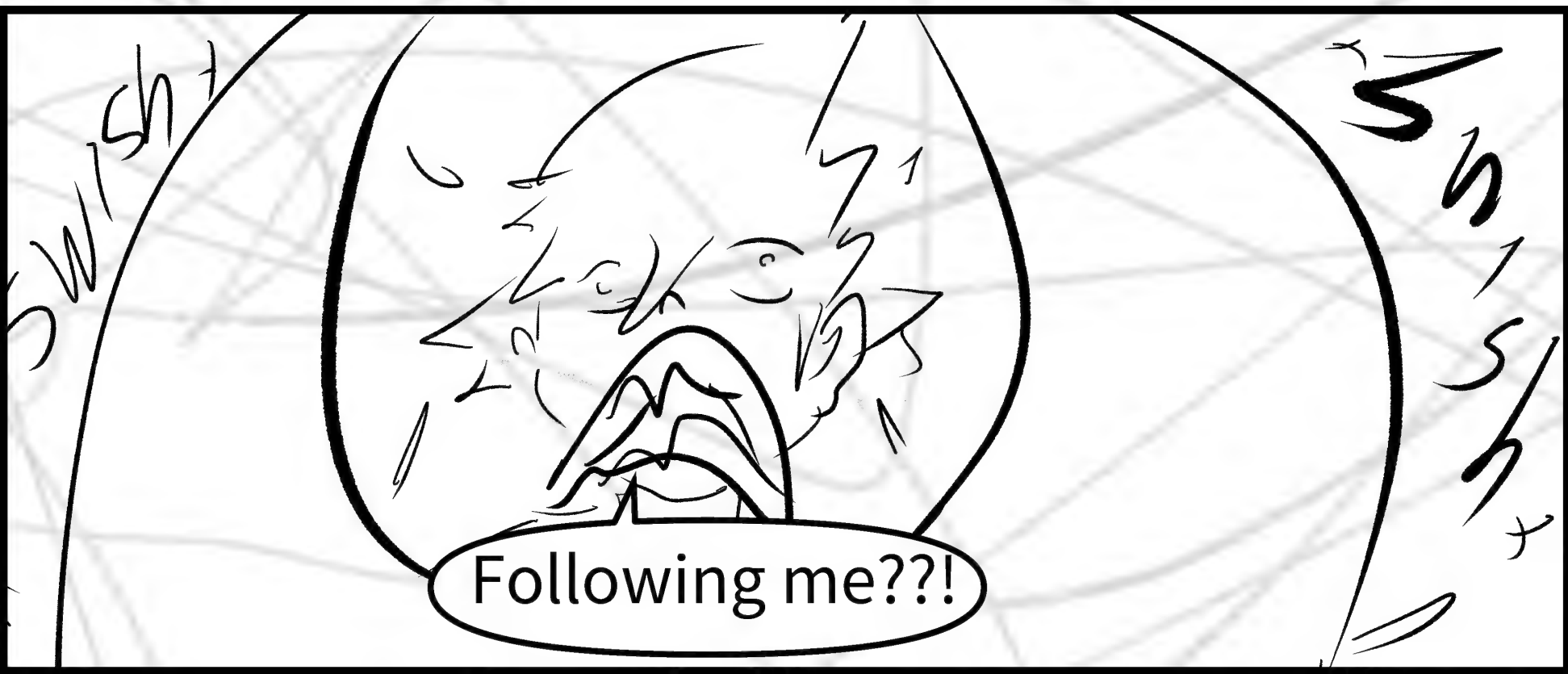
The sound, subliminal frequencies resonating,
yeah they wouldn't believe me....



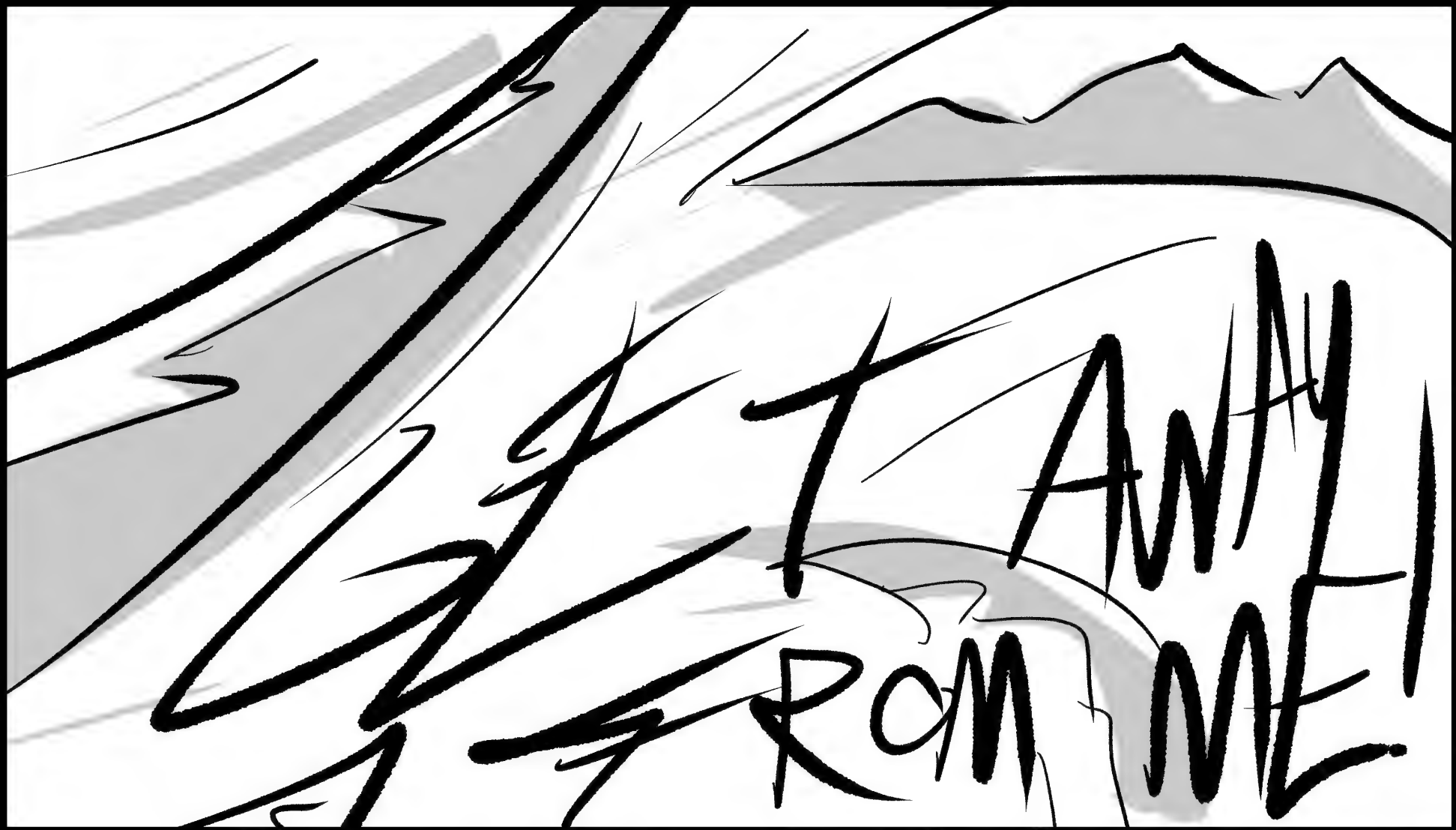
Haha, I'm being crazy...



But why then, are you all



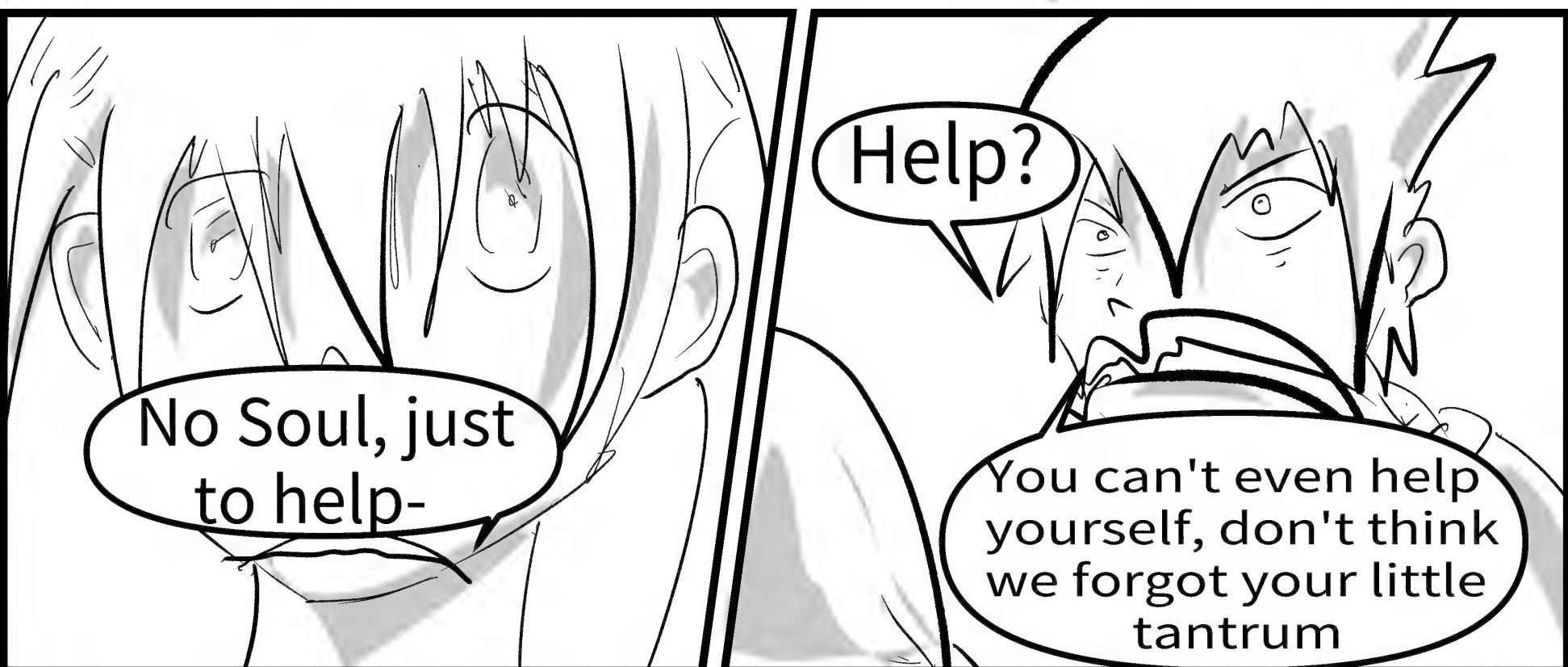
Following me??!





Oh you,
here again,
to mock
me?

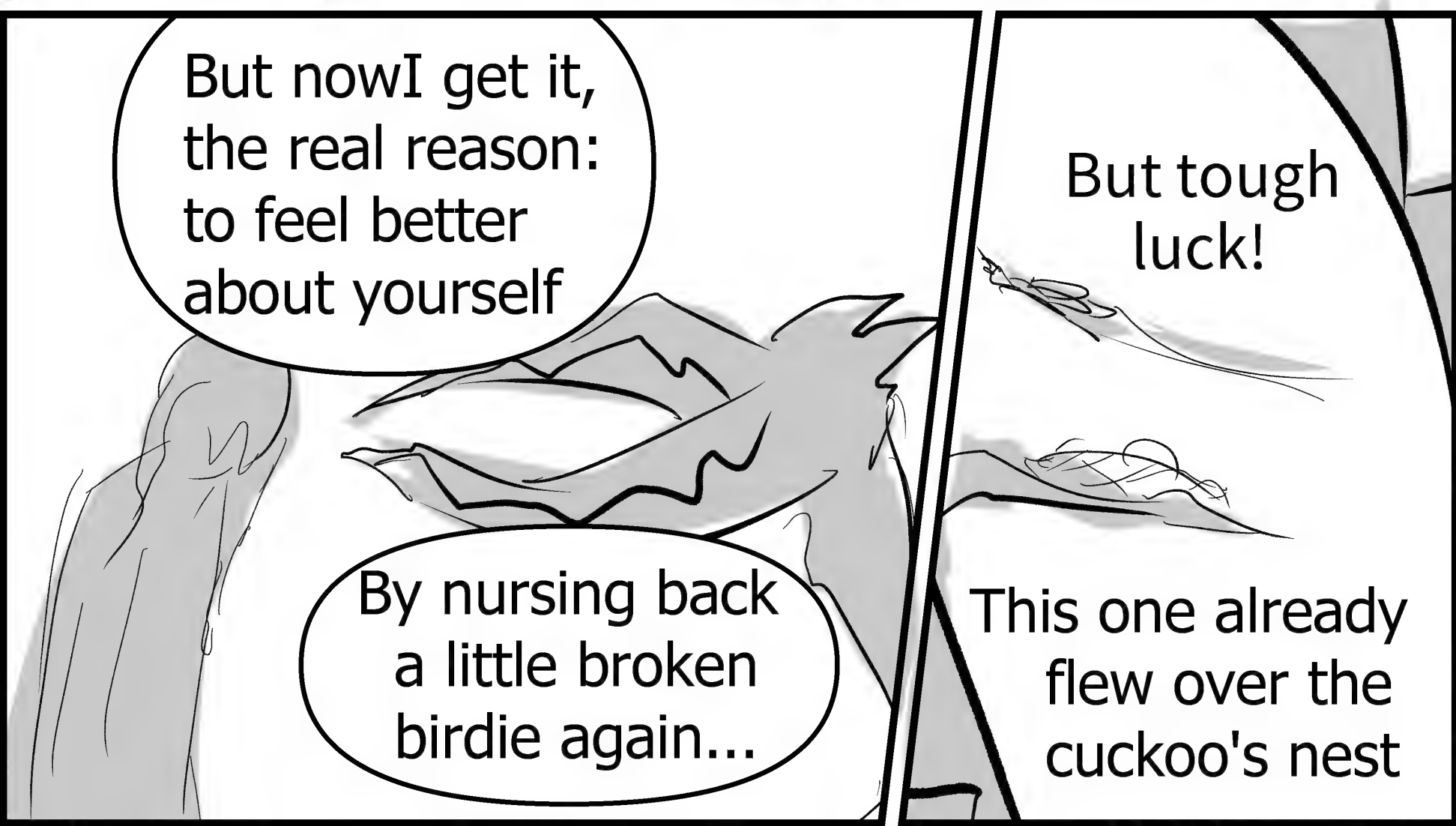
To pity
me?



No Soul, just
to help-

Help?

You can't even help
yourself, don't think
we forgot your little
tantrum




But now I get it,
the real reason:
to feel better
about yourself

By nursing back
a little broken
birdie again...

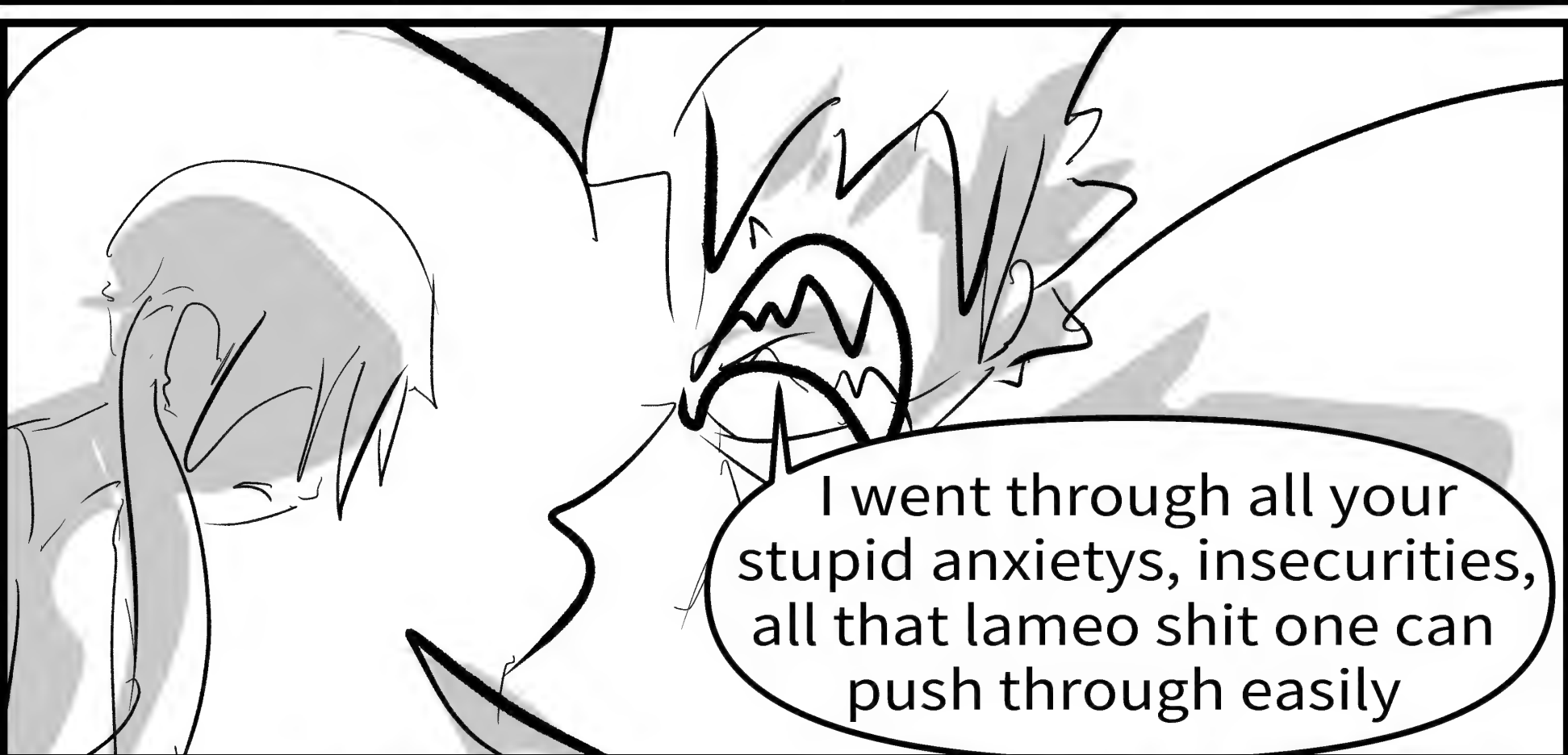
But tough
luck!

This one already
flew over the
cuckoo's nest






I'm not "wounded",
I'm fucking crippled,
don't you get it?

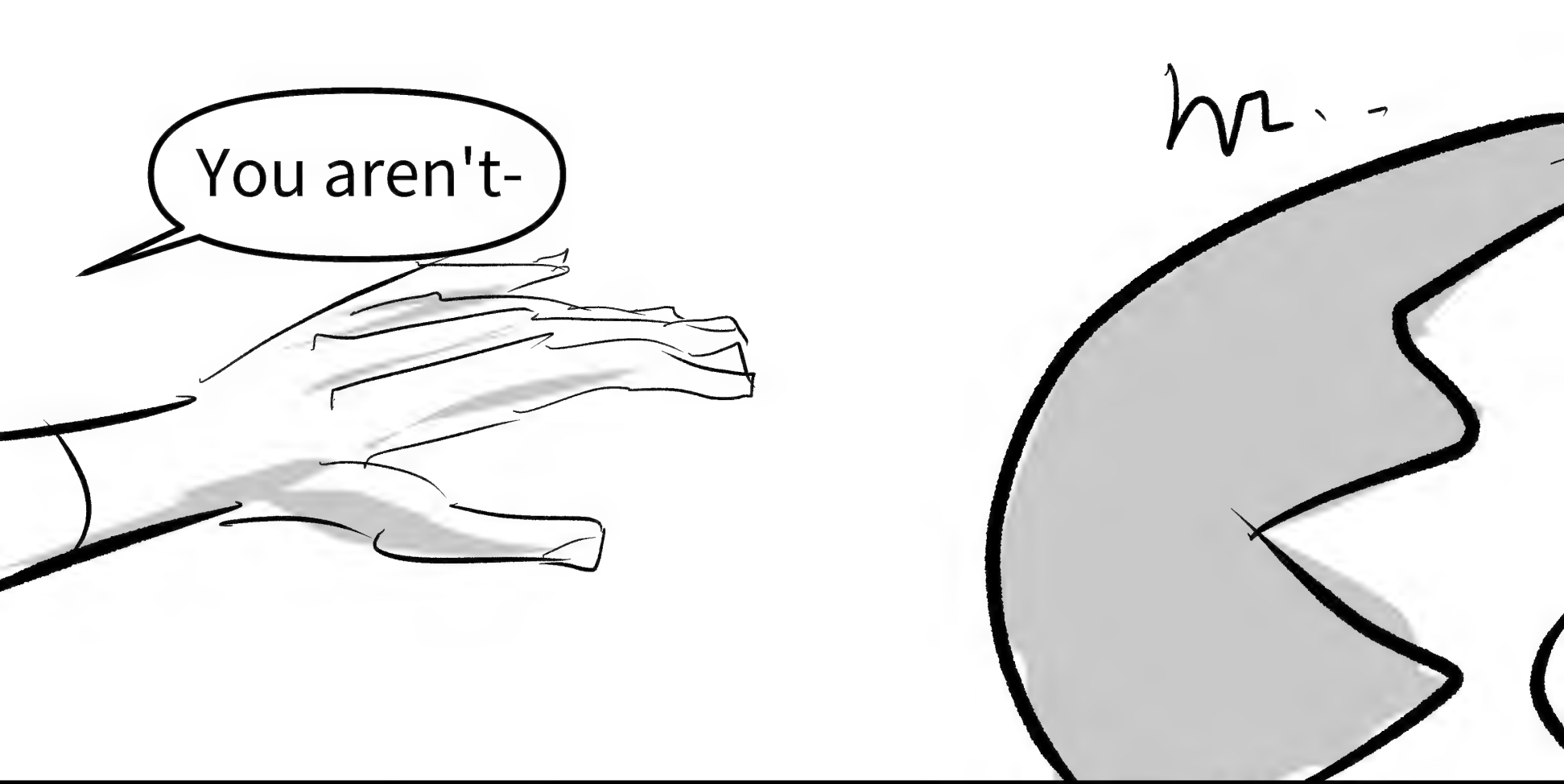


I went through all your
stupid anxietys, insecurities,
all that lameo shit one can
push through easily



But what
do you know
of this?

Of literally
being broken,
yet not enough
to be pitied?





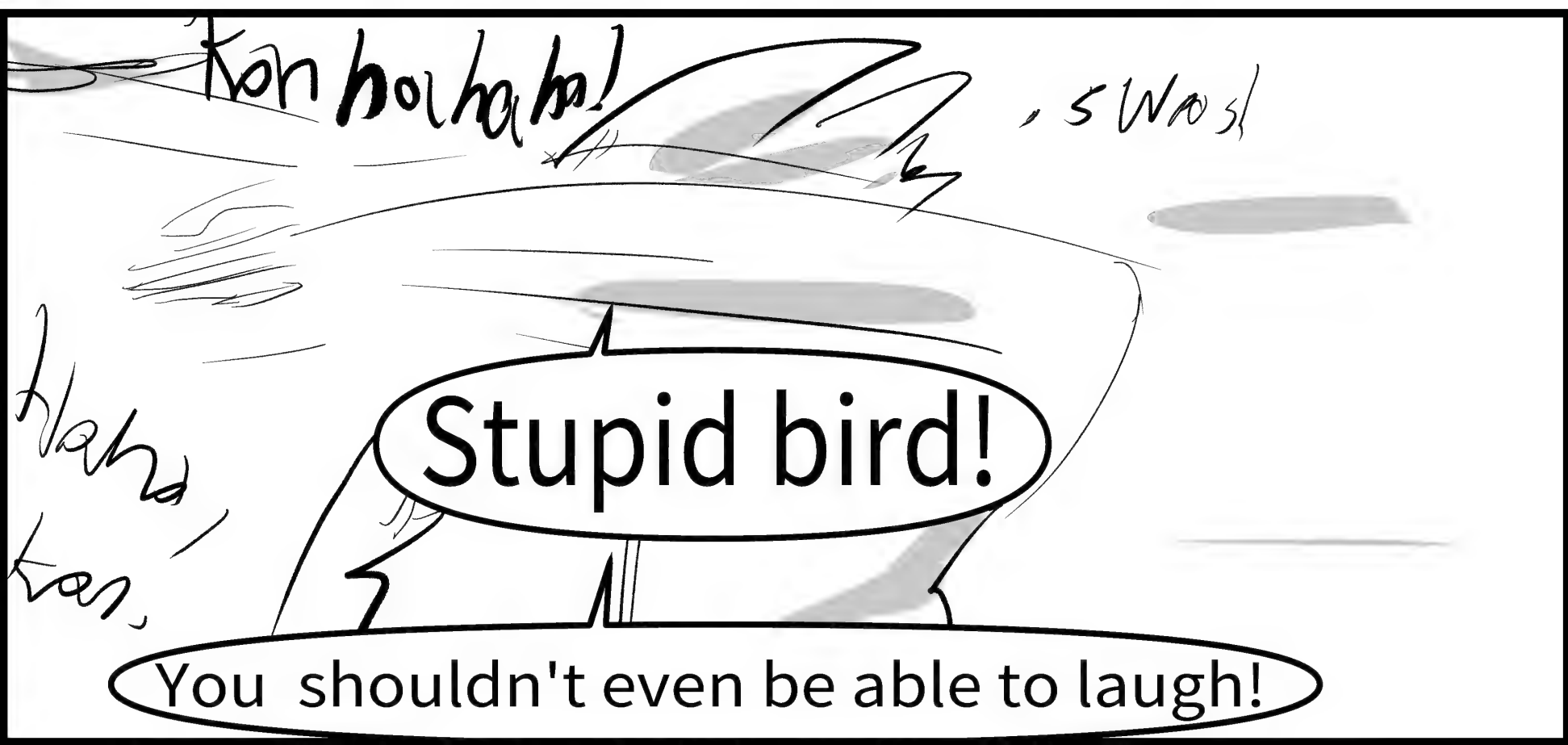
Whats wrong with me?!

Ugh!




Didn't I...

Scare you all away?



Stupid bird!

You shouldn't even be able to laugh!



Yes crows
aren't, clever
boy



Oh Cacophonia,
more destructive
death than alive...

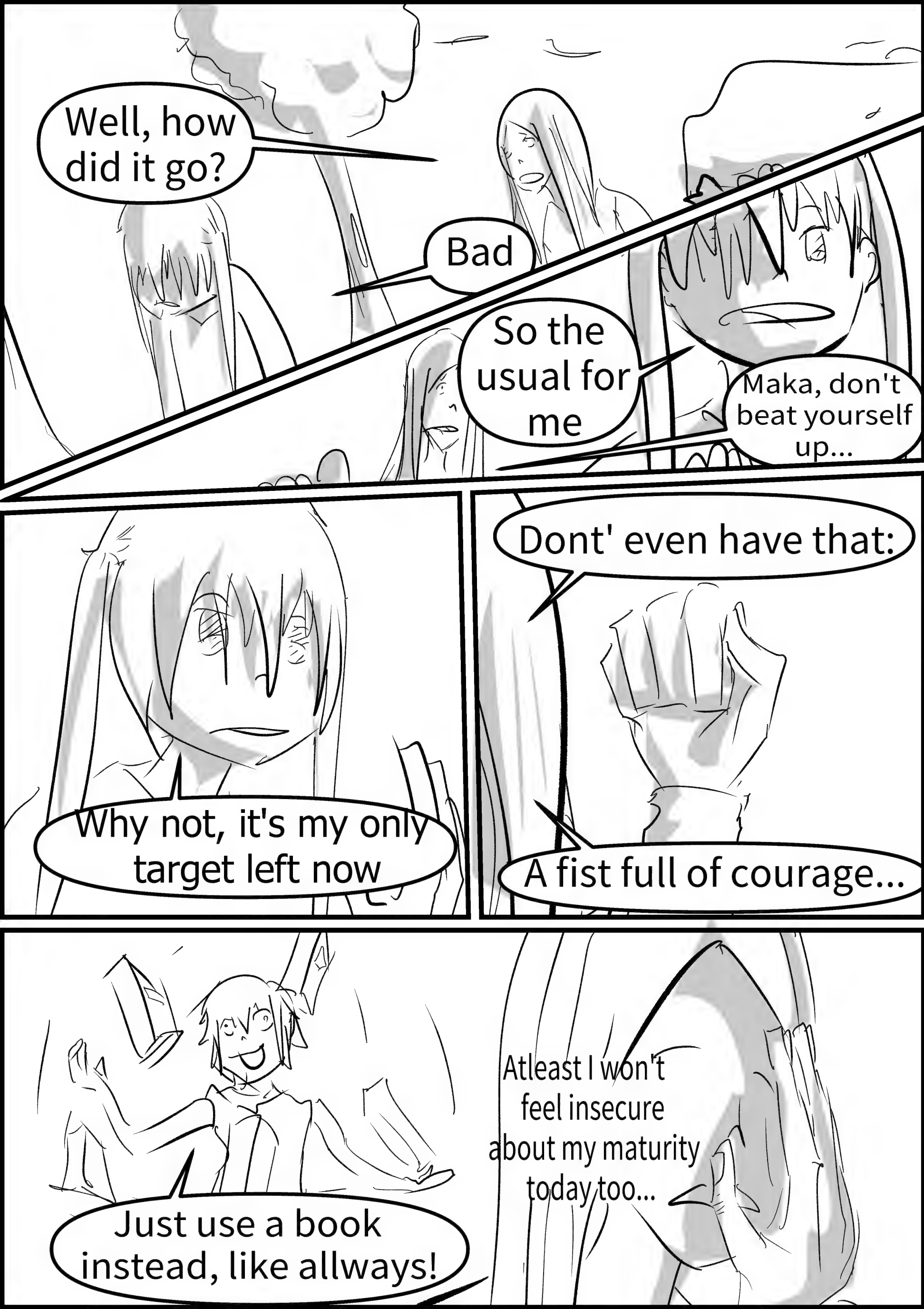


Even if it's mostly
all his own doing

Karhehehear!



Lets see if my real targets mind
will be as easy pickings!



Well, how did it go?

Bad

So the usual for me

Maka, don't beat yourself up...

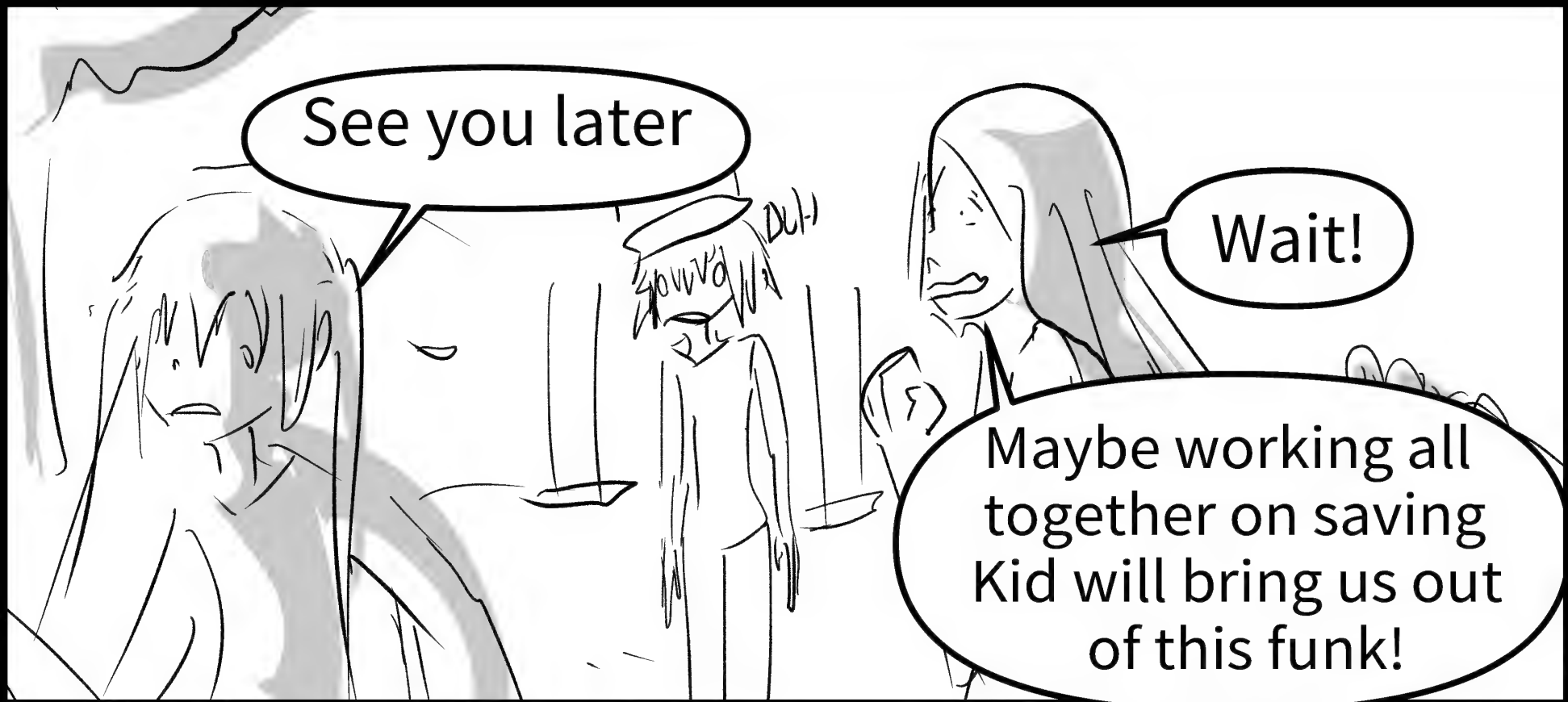
Why not, it's my only target left now

Dont' even have that:

A fist full of courage...

Just use a book instead, like allways!

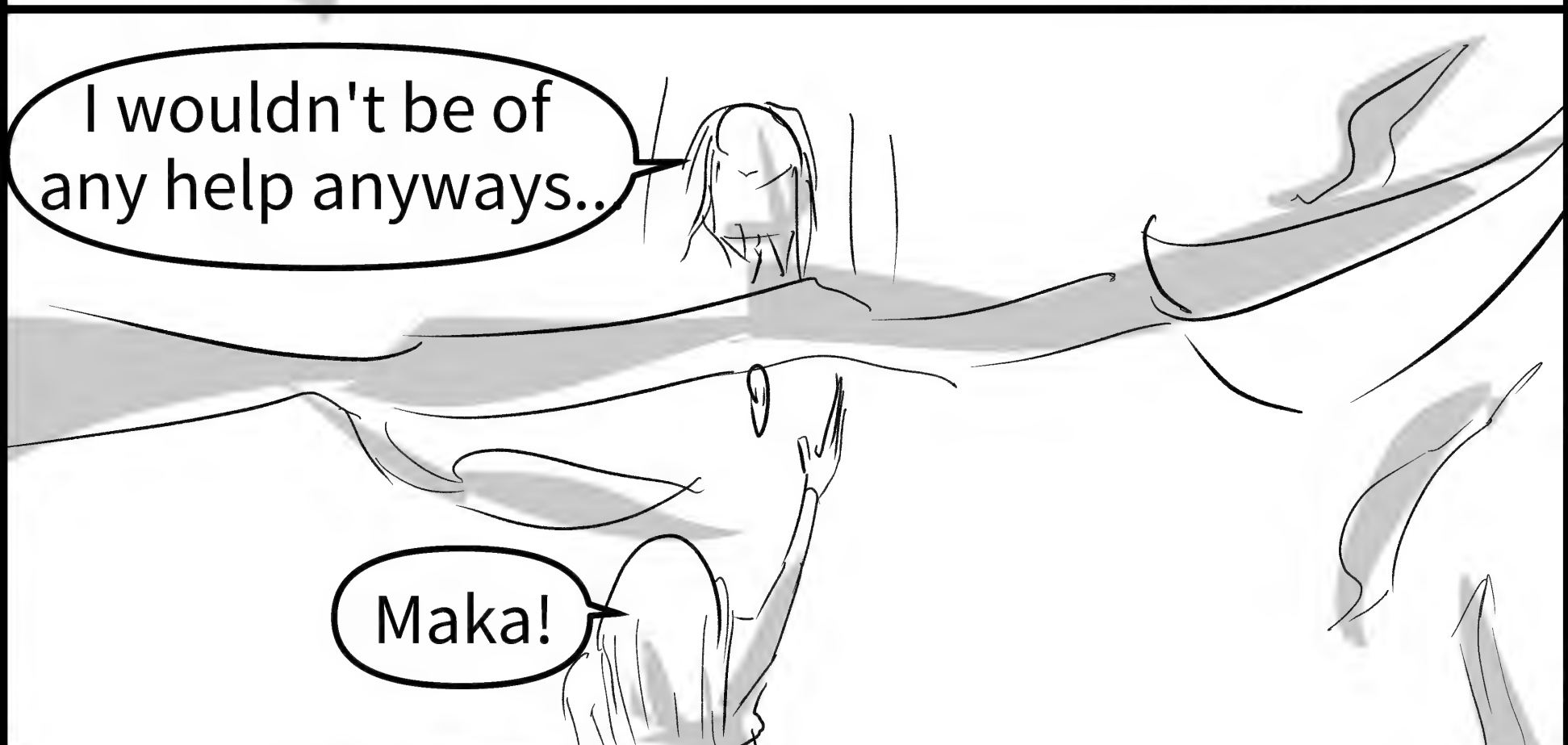
Atleast I won't feel insecure about my maturity today too...



See you later

Wait!

Maybe working all together on saving Kid will bring us out of this funk!



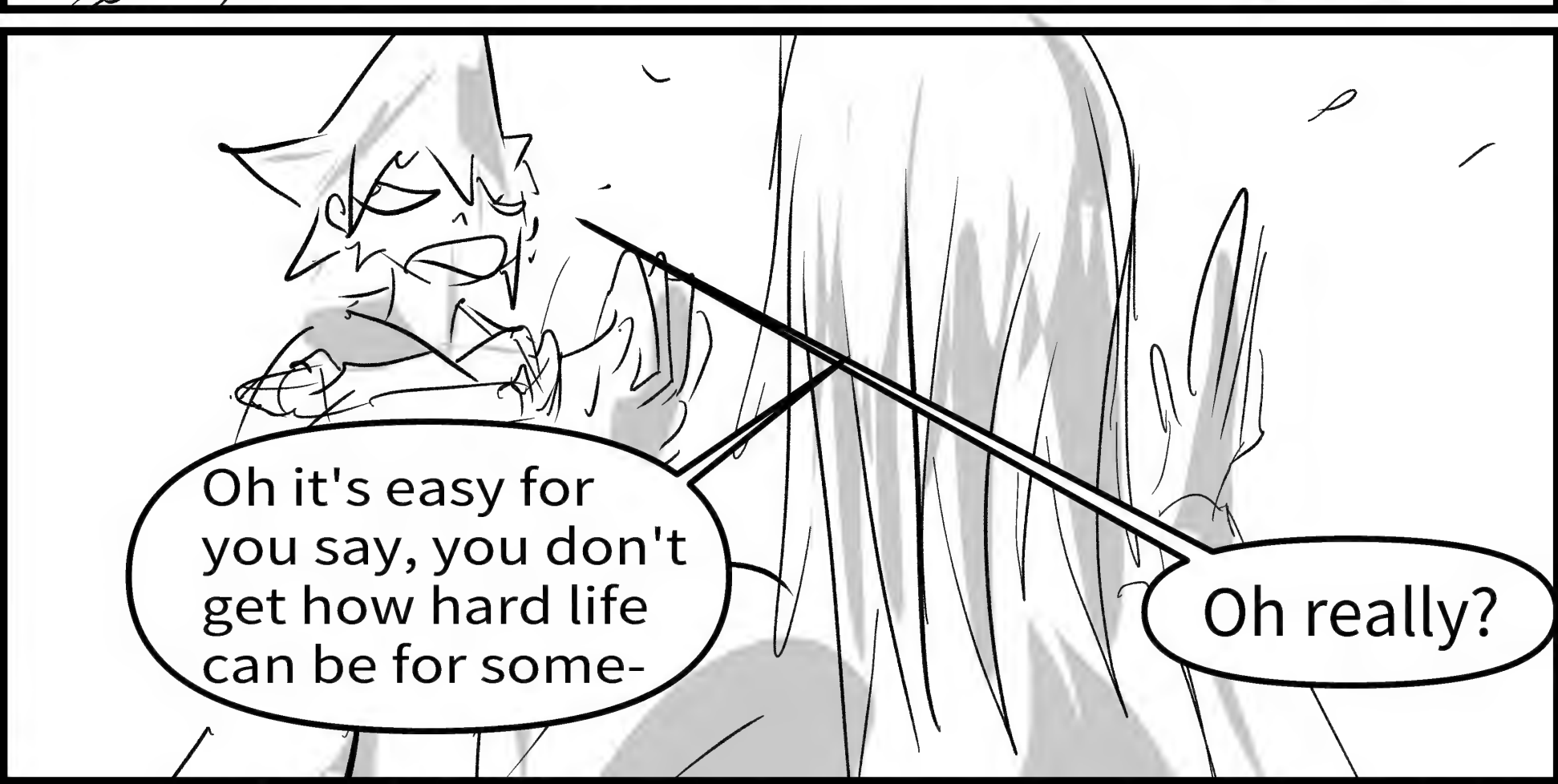
I wouldn't be of any help anyways..

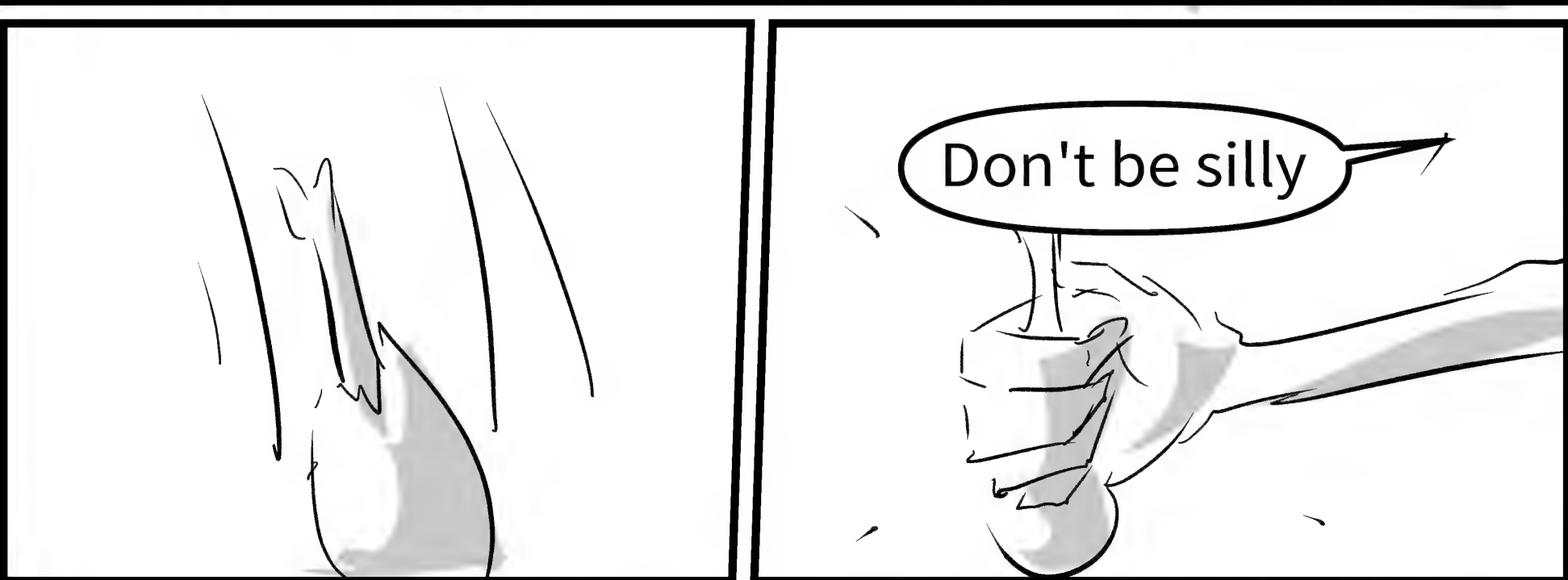
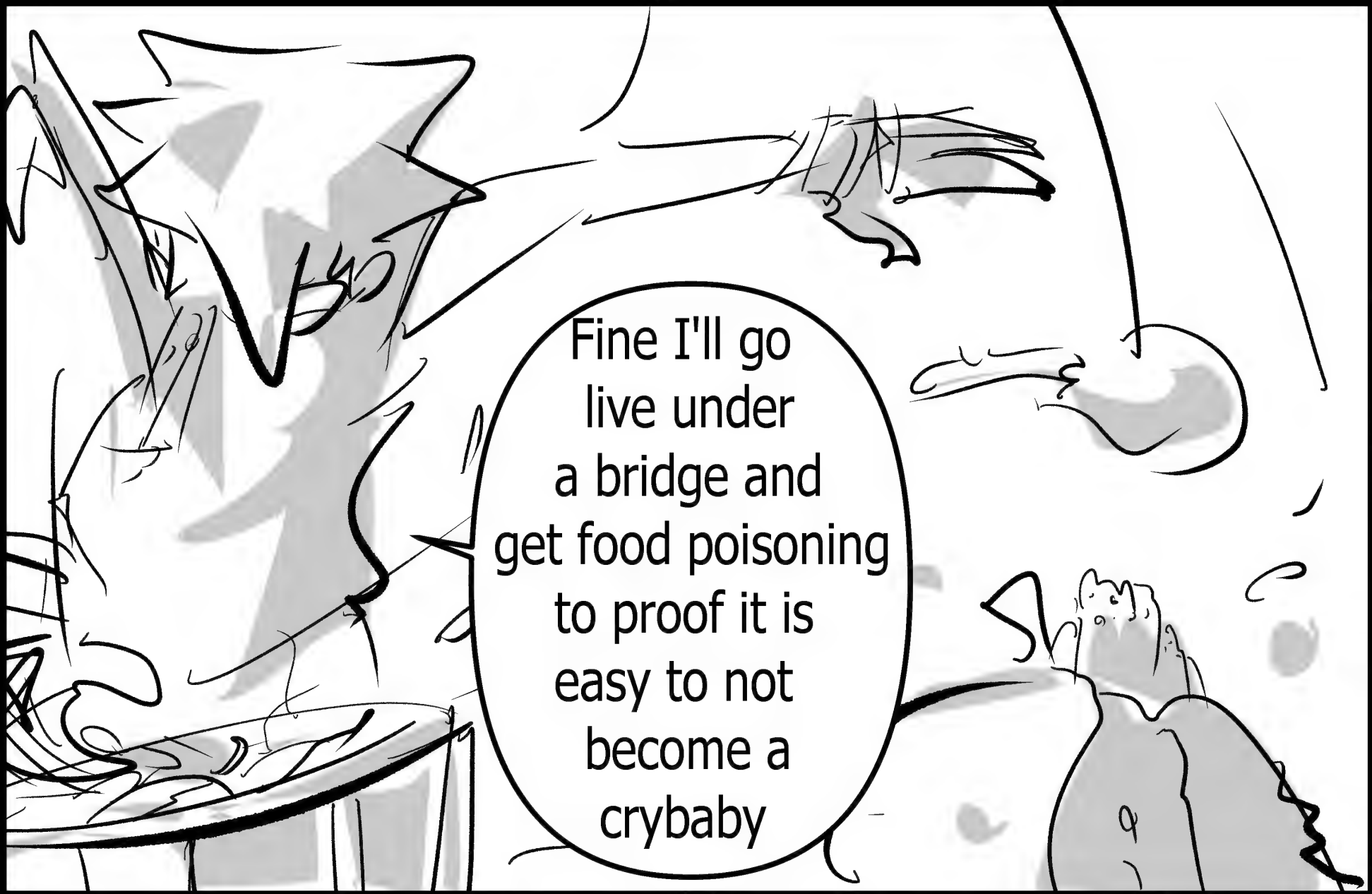
Maka!



Man, everything falling apart do to moody teenagers, again...

Be a bit more sensitive, especially whn you are the biggest case of that yourself-







Tch

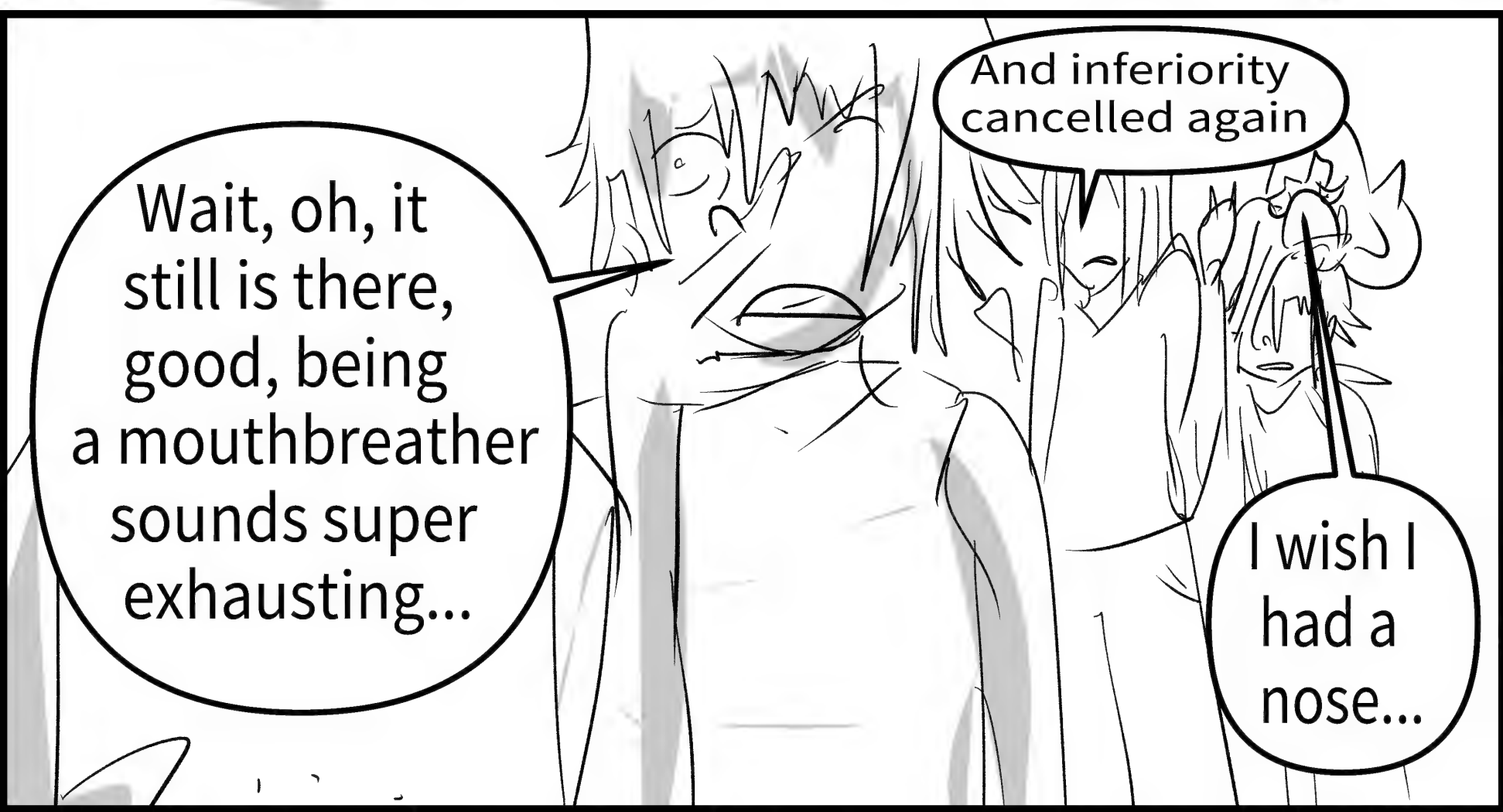
Give me that



Also, I
got your
nose...



Give it
back!



Wait, oh, it
still is there,
good, being
a mouthbreather
sounds super
exhausting...

And inferiority
cancelled again

I wish I
had a
nose...

hahaha...

Cutting

one
call later...

away with daughter
doesn't have to

Hm,
I'm
sorry
honey

But Frank... What
if the baby...

Don't worry, it still
is more than a month
to early for that

822^a

This sticky situation
we were alarmed about
is too important for anyone
else to go, especially if
it turns out to be
a honeypot...

Please
be safe!

Marie, I promise,
I'll be careful,
especially with Spirit
there we'll be more
than sound, he's as
competent as I, no
matter what my teasing
might say...

Oh please be right...



I-I hope it's just
my hormones
making me moody

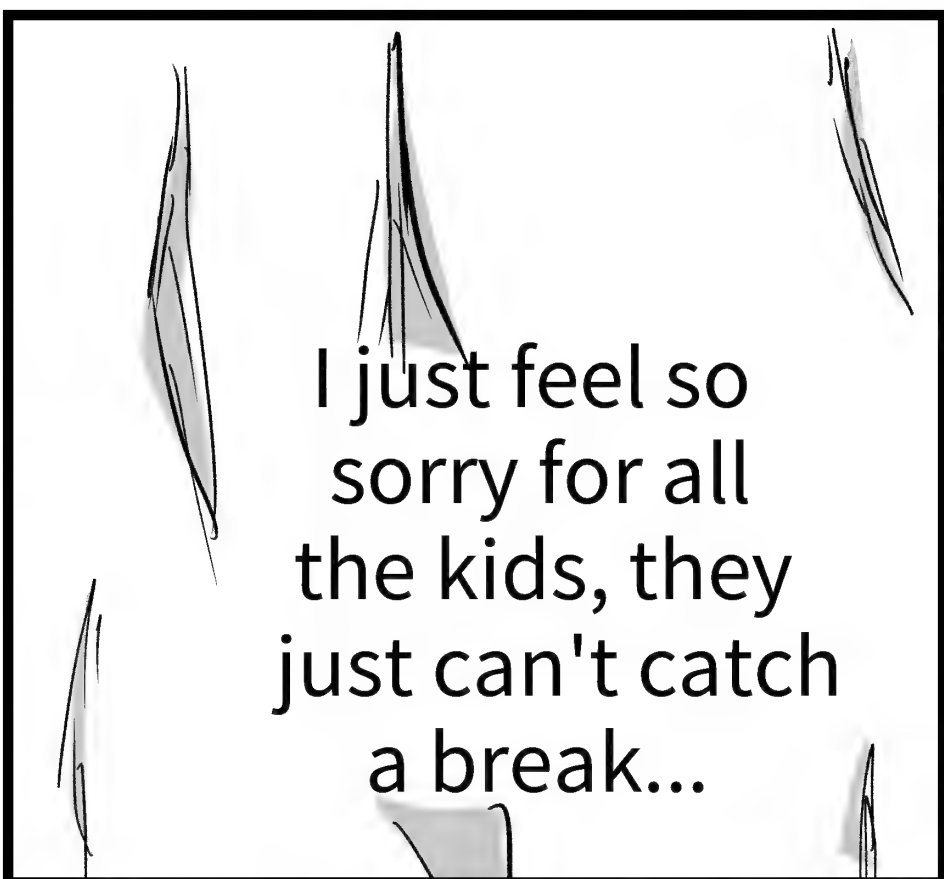


Like they made me
be angry at that
Tsubaki girl
Oh how hard she work,
and how cruel I was!



Well she did
steal the car-

Oh who doesn't
atleast once!




I just feel so
sorry for all
the kids, they
just can't catch
a break...




tic...

too.



How lame,
no sleep


Need a lullaby
like a baby



Don't I, huh




It's time for a chat,
go on, lecture me



Still mad I cut
of your horns?


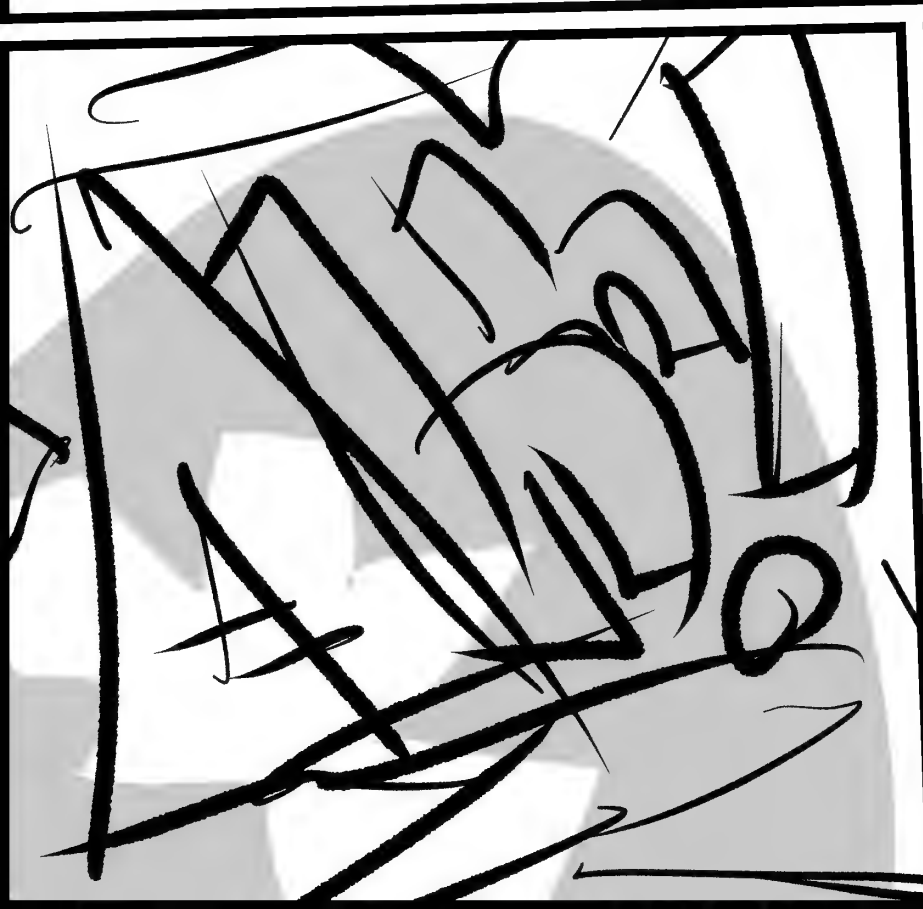
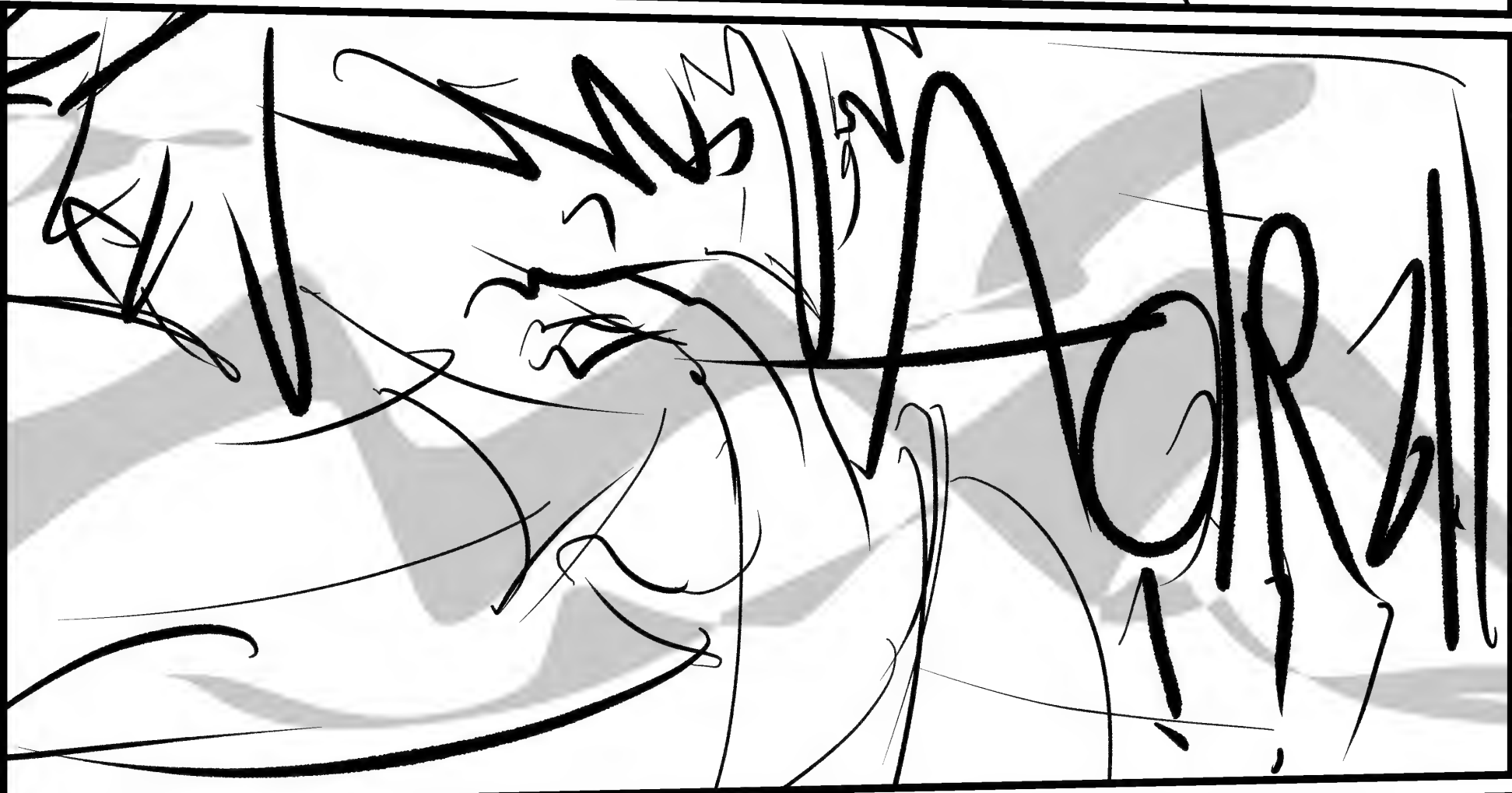
Who's acting like
a child now, huh?





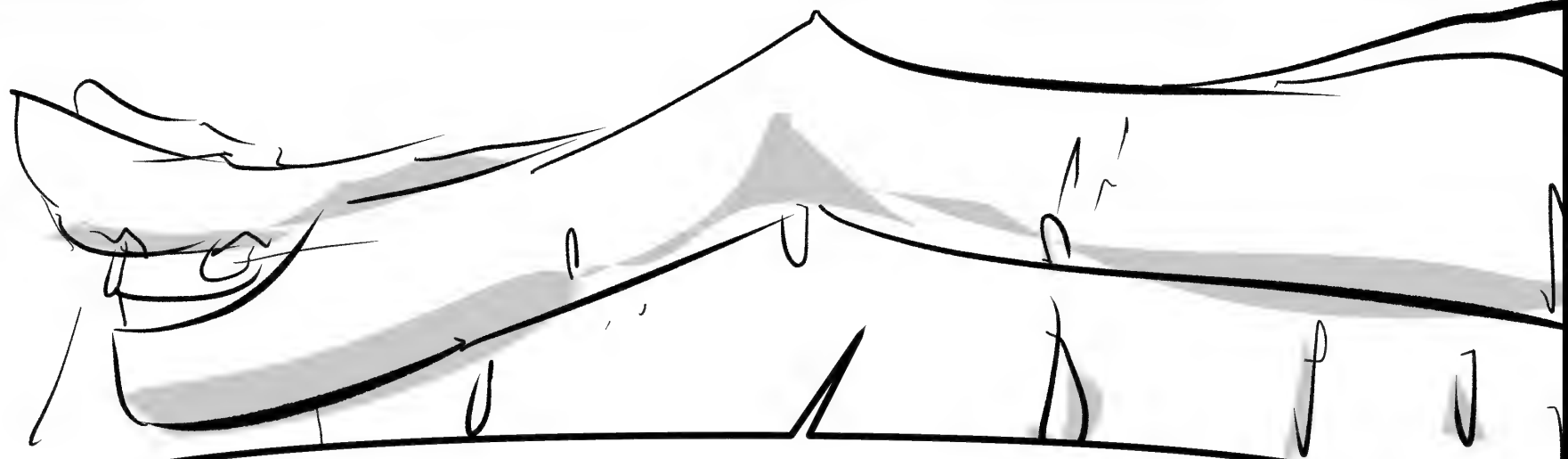
Oh I know

I gotta eat you again



thud!

Soul what happened!



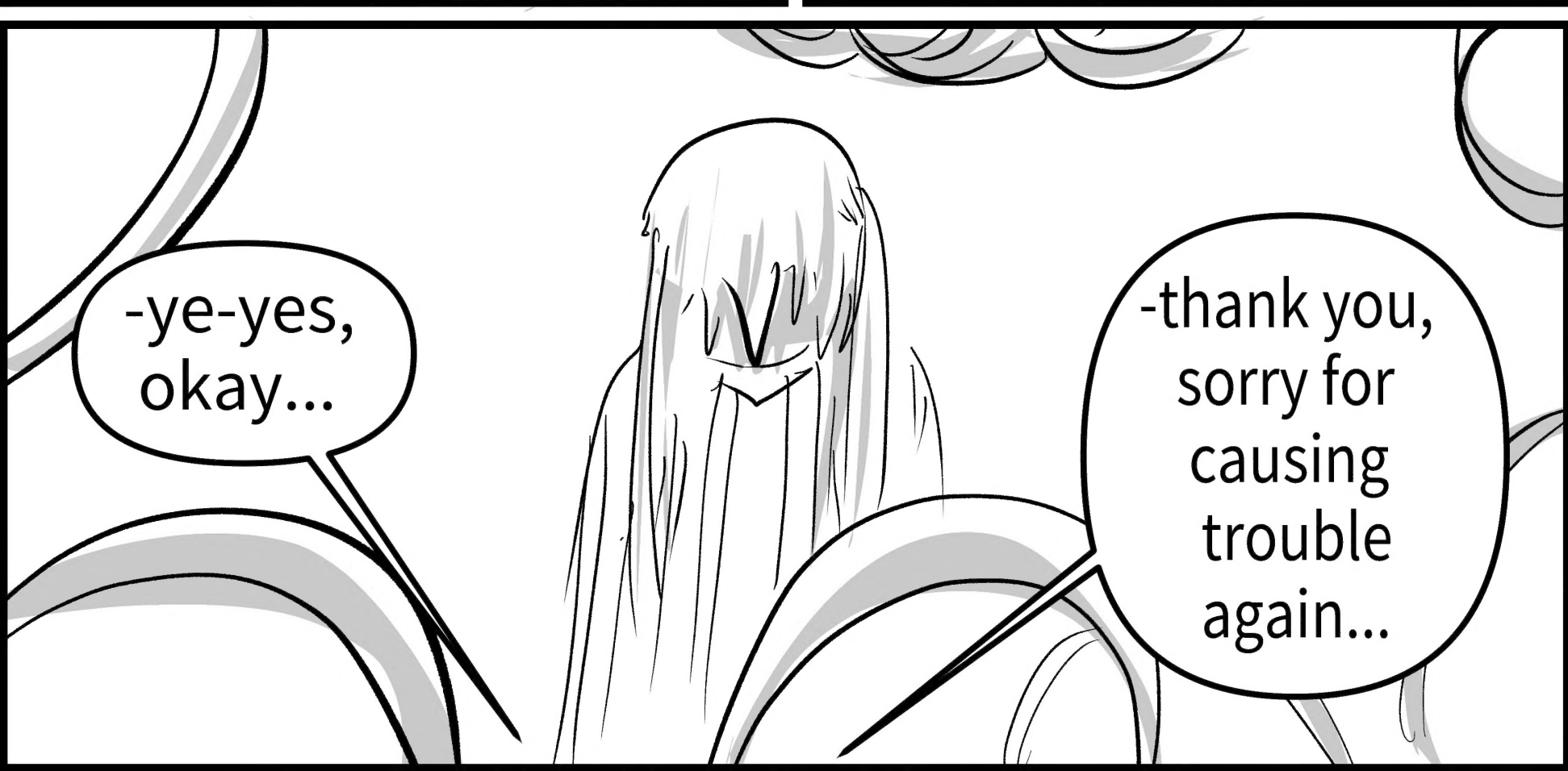
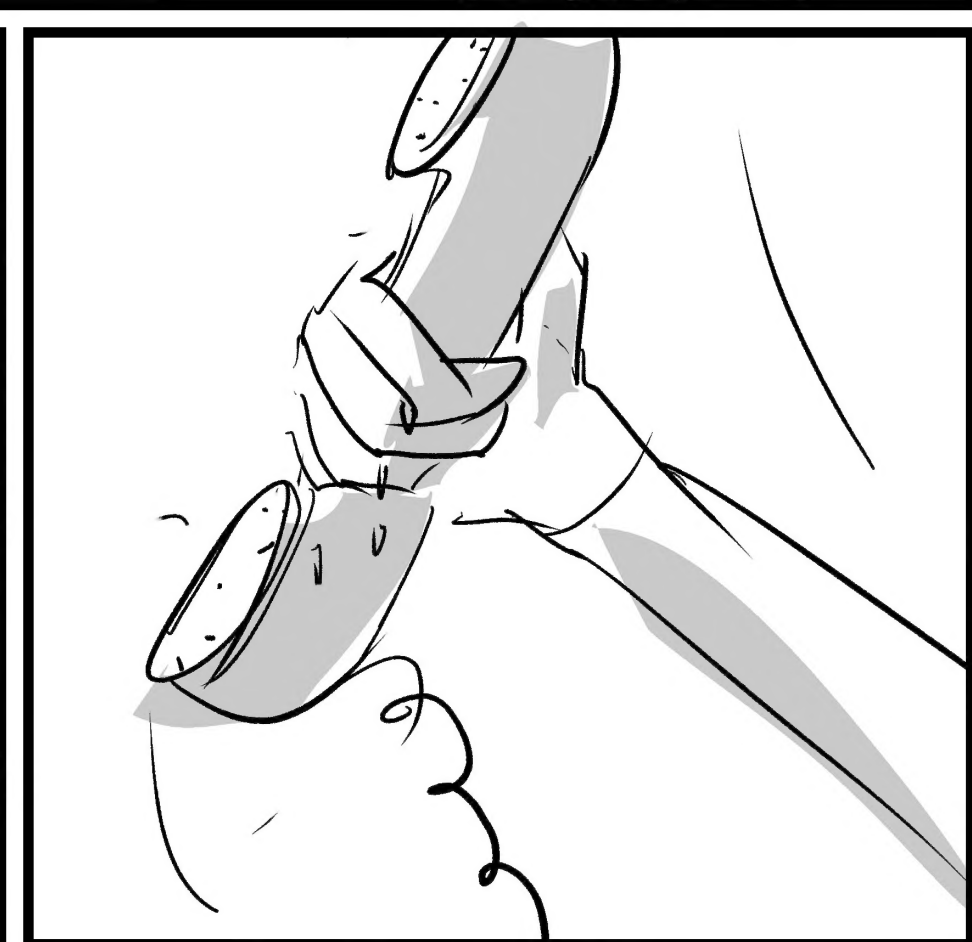
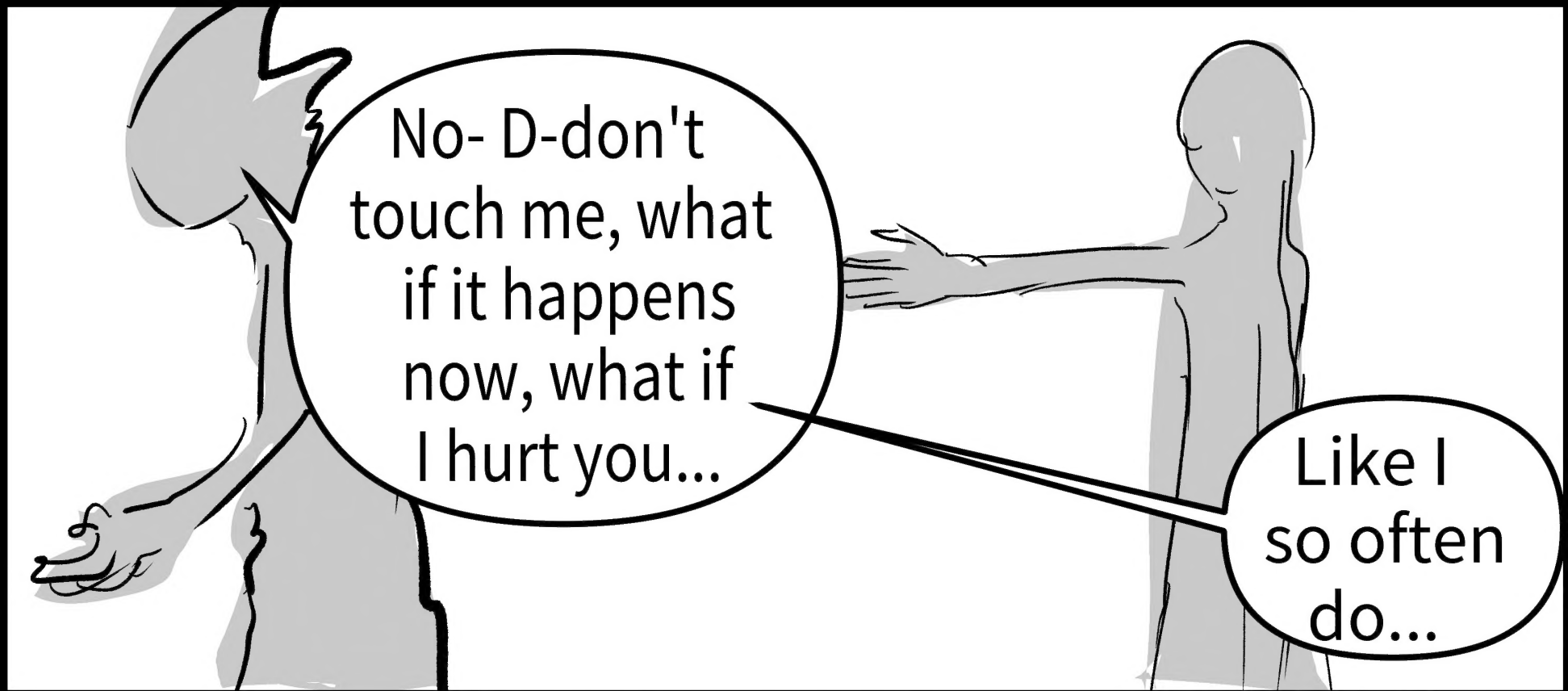
I can't take this anymore



How I wish I could calm
your soul like I could before...



I'm sorry-I just don't
know whats wrong with me...



so, the next morning...

I came as soon as I could!

Oh Soul my dear, my poor child...

I-I'll sit in the back, just in case-

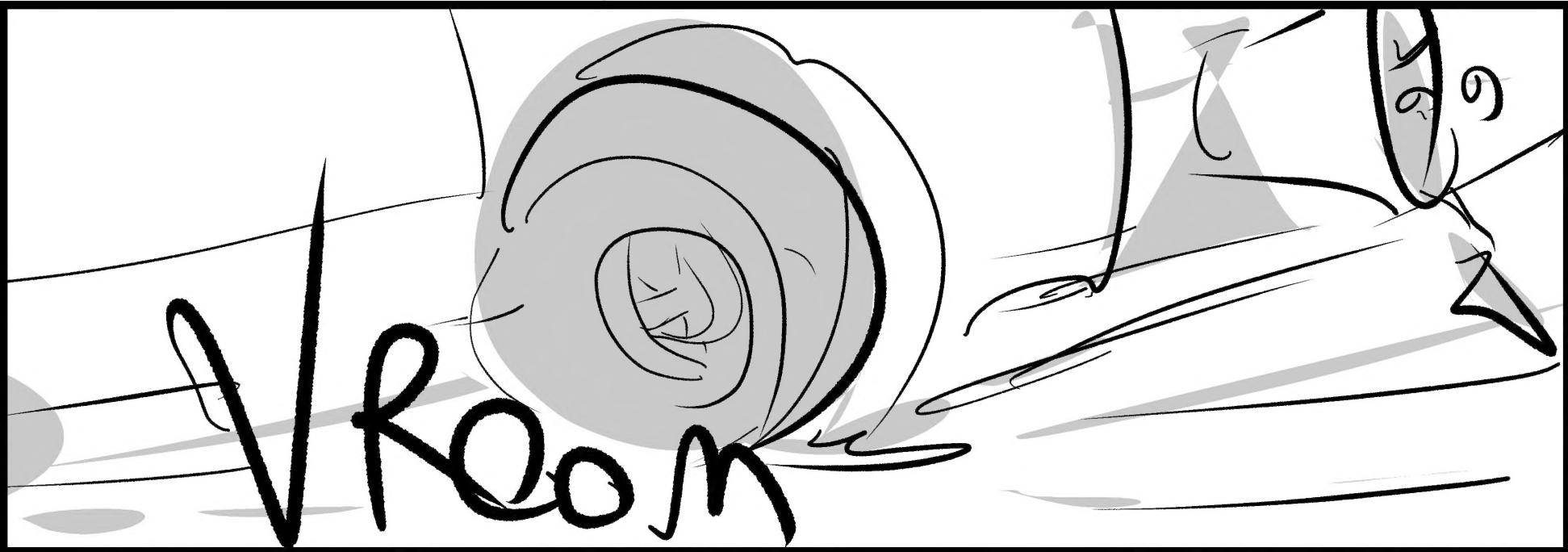
I understand Soul, I understand...


Thud

Thank you for taking care of my son, I know he can be... Peculiar

Oh my poor boy...


He allways rushes it, only to end up like...





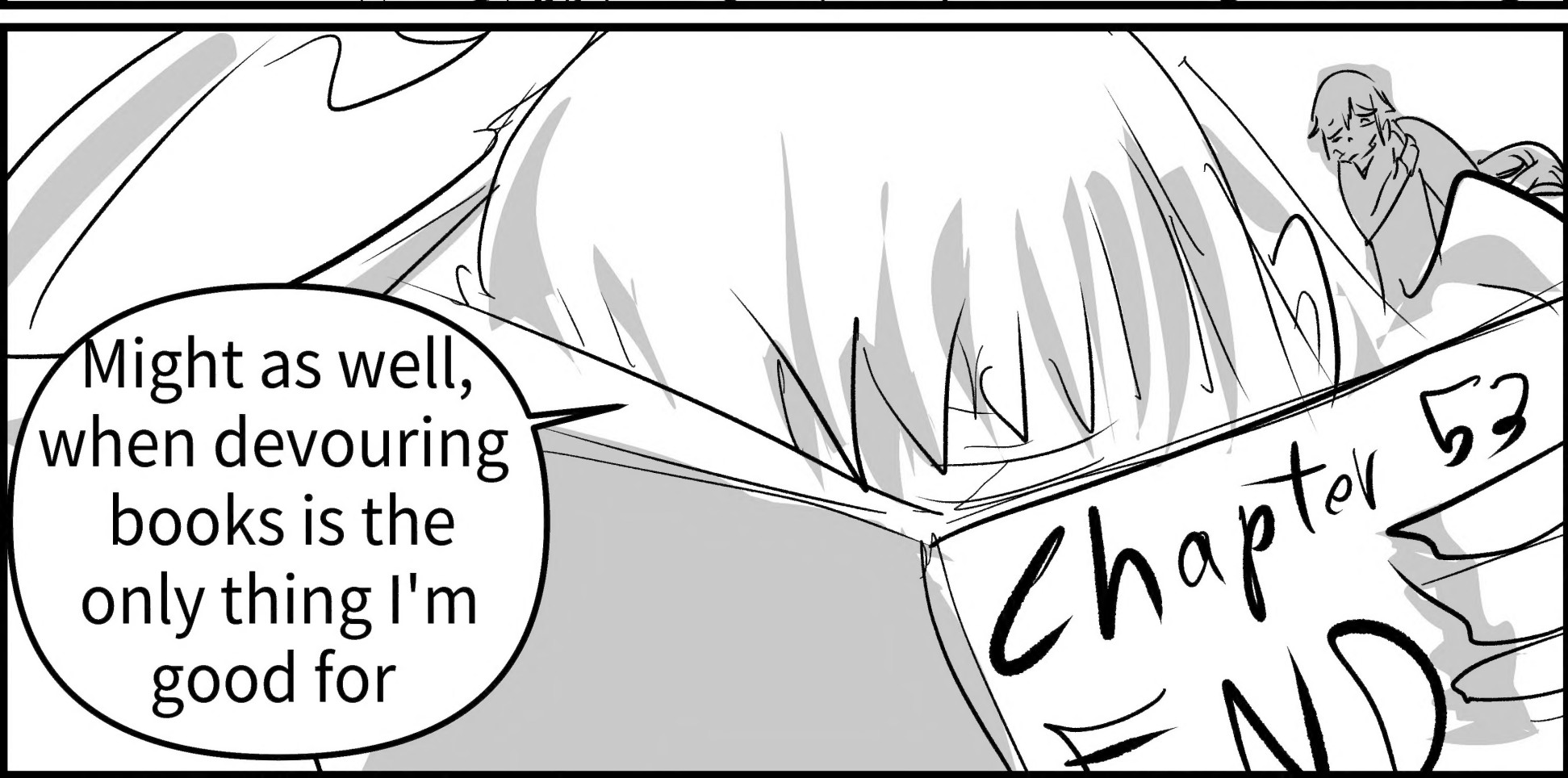
And so,
he's gone,
again...

Maka, it's
not your or
anyones
fault...



So, eh... Like
lets read a book,
that cheered us
all up last time!...

Yeah, I even
got a lighter
this time!



Might as well,
when devouring
books is the
only thing I'm
good for

Chapter 53
END